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NO. 3

ROY THOMAS, RICK HOBERG & FRIENDS

ALL-STAR SQUADRON

STARRING THE

JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

HOBERG & ORDWAY



*RICH BUCKLER, WAYNE BORING, KEITH GIFFEN, RICHARD HOWELL, CARMINE INFANTINO, DON NEWTON, MART NODELL, JERRY ORDWAY, & GEORGE PÉREZ!

1942—a world at war! And against the forces of Axis darkness, the mightiest heroes of Earth-Two have banded together, under direct orders of the President, as the

~PROLOGUE~

ART BY
JERRY ORDWAY

ALL-STAR SQUADRON™

MIDNIGHT IN MANHATTAN—
LATE FEBRUARY, 1942:

I CAN'T SEE HIM
ANY LONGER! IS
HE STILL COMING?

44--I THINK
SO! SO DARK!

WHO IS HE,
ANYWAY?

WHAT DOES
IT MATTER?
WE MUST GET
OUT OF HERE!

UNNH--!

FWIP!

OH, DID I NEGLECT
TO INTRODUCE
MYSELF, GENTS?

THE NAME'S
TARANTULA™

--AND I'VE BEEN
WARMING UP MY
WEBGUN FOR YOU
SABOTEUR
TYPES--

--EVER SINCE YOU TRIED TO BLOW UP THE
BROOKLYN BRIDGE THE OTHER NIGHT!

OVER
HERE,
HORST!

HEY, IF YOU
THINK THIS PILE
OF BRICKS IS
GONNA KEEP ME
FROM YOU--

OOOF!

WAM

--MAYBE YOU'RE
RIGHT.

YOU'RE
DEAD MEAT,
SPIDER-GUY.

GIVE THE
FÜHRER'S REGARDS
TO ERNST RÖHM.



YOU REICH
TRANSPLANTS
OUGHT TO BE
ASHAMED OF
YOURSELVES--

--EQUATING NEW YORK'S RESIDENT
WEB-WEAVER WITH THE HEAD HONCHO
OF THE ORIGINAL NAZI
STORMTROOPERS!*

WAS IST
DAS?

*MURDERED WITH 200 OTHERS BY HITLER'S
ORDER ON THE NIGHT OF JUNE 30, 1934. --R.T.



BUT THEN, MAYBE YOU TWO
WERE IN ON "THE NIGHT OF
THE LONG KNIVES" YOURSELVES?

ARGH--?

SLAM!

NO COMMENT, eh?



HOLA, TARANTULA!
I'M GLAD I VEEERED
OVER MANHATTAN
ON MY WAY BACK
FROM THE CAPITAL.

YOU'RE GLAD, I?

[THESE EVENTS TAKE PLACE
ALL-STAR SQUADRON#



INSIDE'S
NO WAY YOU'RE
GOING TO--

NEVER MIND.



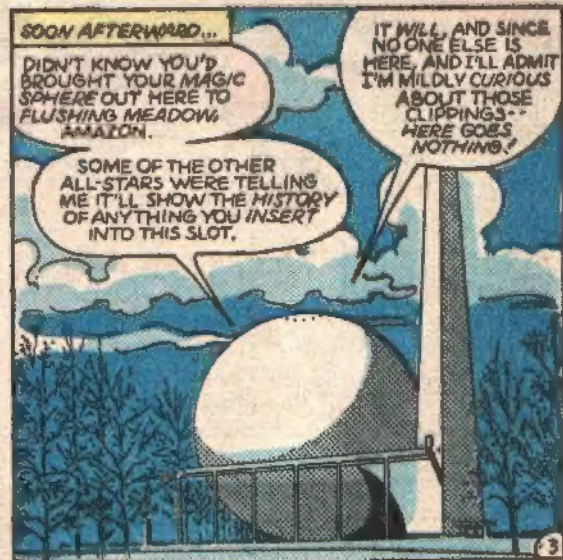
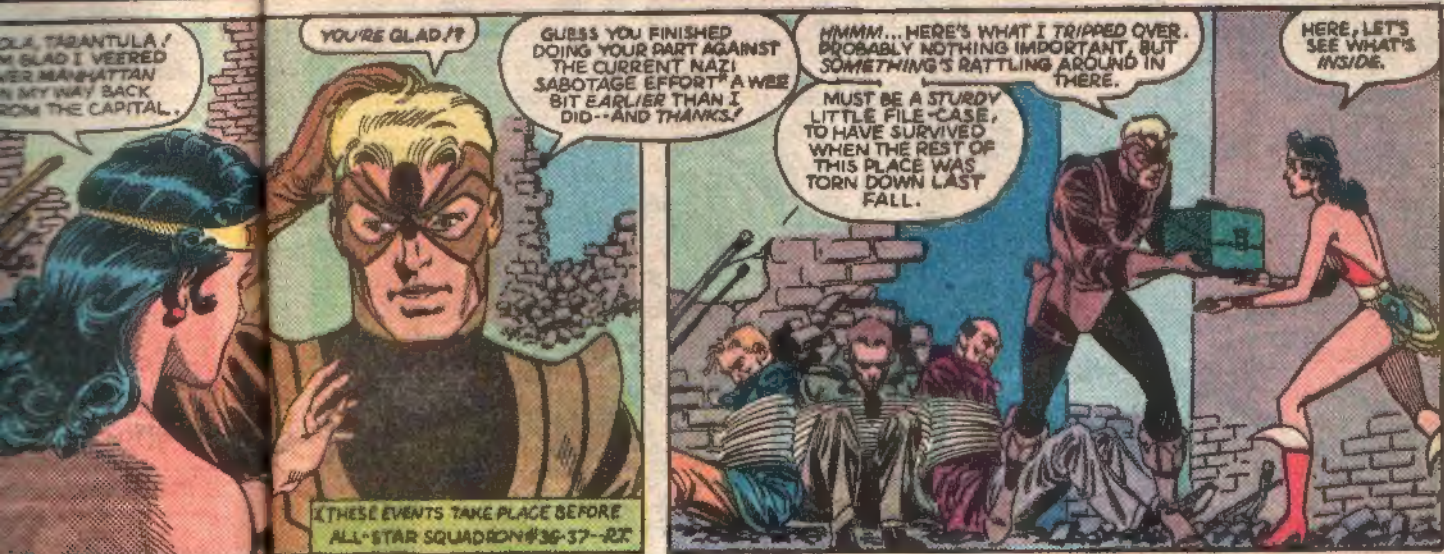
NOTHING IN IT BUT A FOLDER--WITH
SOME OLD NEWSPAPER CLIPPINGS, AND
WHAT LOOKS LIKE A COUPLE OF HAND-
WRITTEN NOTES. WONDER WHAT--?



HUH? CAN'T READ WHAT
BUT THIS SURE LOOKS TO
REFERENCE TO THE JUST

THE
WIT
CL
DO
FAI
TH

LET
THE
THIN
TO
PERIS



FOR A RECENT ARRIVAL FROM PARADISE ISLAND, PRINCESS, YOU'RE GETTING A NICE HANDLE ON THE NATIVE LINGO. HEY--A PICTURE'S FORMING!

ACCORDING TO THE SPHERE, IT'S SHOWING US THE EARLY-MORNING HOURS OF JUNE 28, 1941--LESS THAN A YEAR AGO, AND--MERCIFUL MINERVA!

WHY, IT'S THE

JUSTICE SOCIETY
OF AMERICA™

ALL RIGHT, FELLOW USAers--AS CHAIRMAN, I HEREBY DECLARE THIS MEETING CALLED TO ORDER.

IN ORDER TO DONATE \$1,000,000 FOR THE RELIEF OF EUROPEAN AND ASIAN WAR ORPHANS, WE AGREE TO RAISE \$100,000 APIECE--

ROY THOMAS, WRITER/EDITOR
DANN THOMAS, RESEARCHER
GENE D'ANGELO, COLORIST
CODY & L. LOIS BUHALIS, LETTERS

—ARTISTS—

RICK HOBERG
INTRO/CONCLUSION
(JUSTICE SOCIETY)

JERRY ORDWAY
INTRO/CONCLUSION
(TARANTULA/WONDER WOMAN)

RICH BUCKLER (p. 6)

DON NEWTON (pp. 22-24)

WAYNE BORING (pp. 13-18)

MART NODELL (pp. 25-27)

RICHARD HOWELL (pp. 17-18)

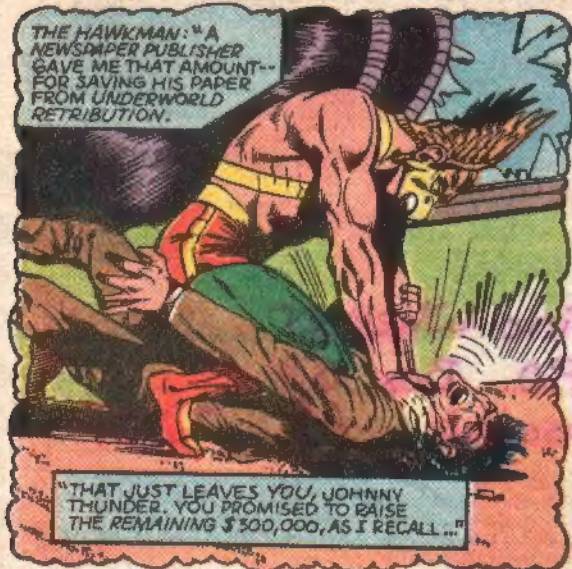
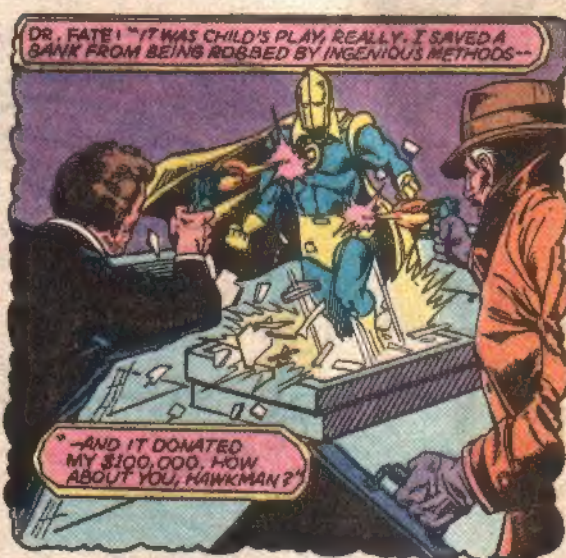
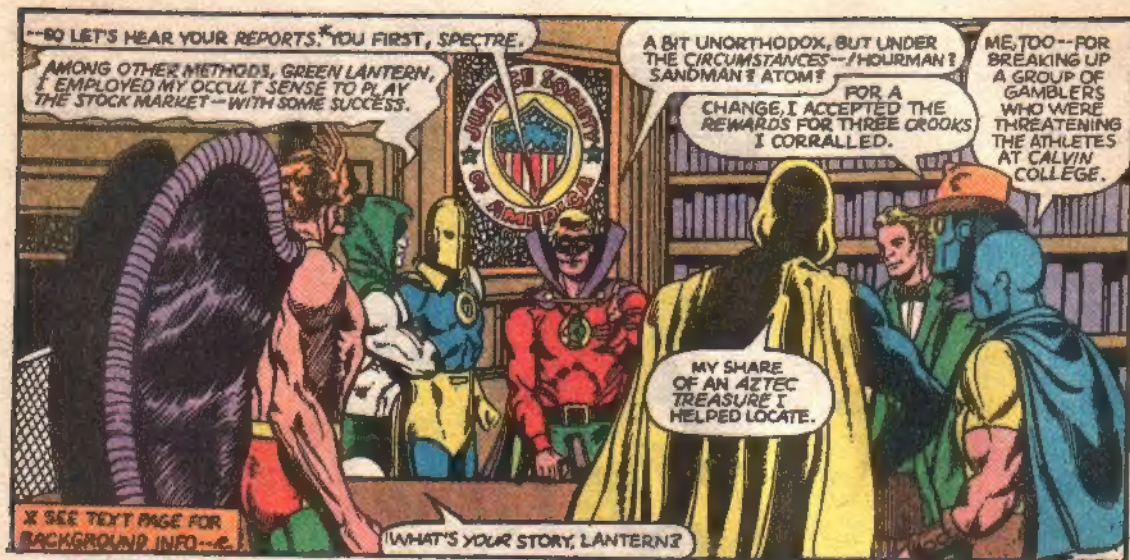
GEORGE PEREZ (pp. 28-30)

CARMINE INFANTINO (pp. 19-21)

KEITH GIFFEN (pp. 31-34)

ADDITIONAL INKERS: MIKE MACHLAN, FRANK GIACOIA, BILL COLLINS
& JOE GIELLA

CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING





HUH? YOU DIDN'T GET YOUR 300 GRAND? AND YOU CALL YOURSELF A MAN? A MEMBER OF THE JUSTICE SOCIETY?

YEAH! AND WHAT KIND OF PIKER IS THAT LIVING THUNDERBOLT OF YOURS, THAT HE COULDN'T HELP YOU RAISE THE MONEY?

WELL--
UH--
GOSH--!



DON'T LET THEM GET UNDER YOUR SKIN, JOHNNY. THEY'RE JUST KIDDING. YOU BIT OFF MORE THAN YOU COULD CHEW. THAT'S ALL.

LOOK, WE STILL RAISED \$700,000 FOR THOSE WAR ORPHANS, AND THAT'S--

YEAH, BUT--
SAY, YOU SHOULDN'T SAY THAT ABOUT MY T-BOLT, GUYS?



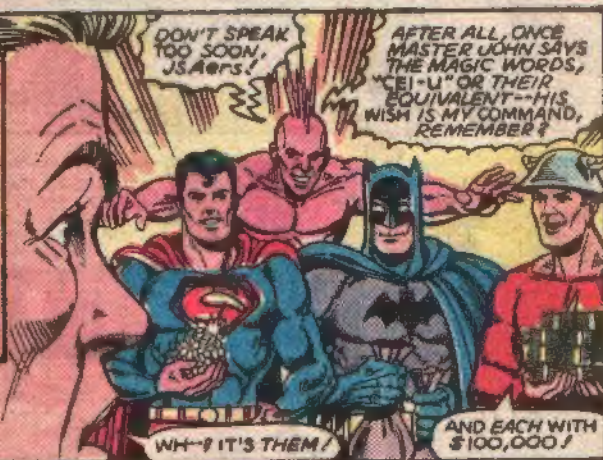
SURE, HE'S NOT MUCH HELP ON FINANCIAL MATTERS--BUT HE'D HELP ME OUT IF HE COULD, I'LL BET!

I CAN'T ASK YOU FELLAS TO HELP ME OUT, BUT GEE WHIE--



--IF ONLY OUR HONORARY MEMBERS, SUPERMAN, BATMAN, AND THE FLASH WOULD SHOW UP WITH \$100,000 EACH, THAT'D MAKE THE MILLION WE NEED, RIGHT?

SURE! AND IF HITLER HOCKED ALL HIS SWASTIKAS, WE'D HAVE DOUGH TO SPARE, BUT--

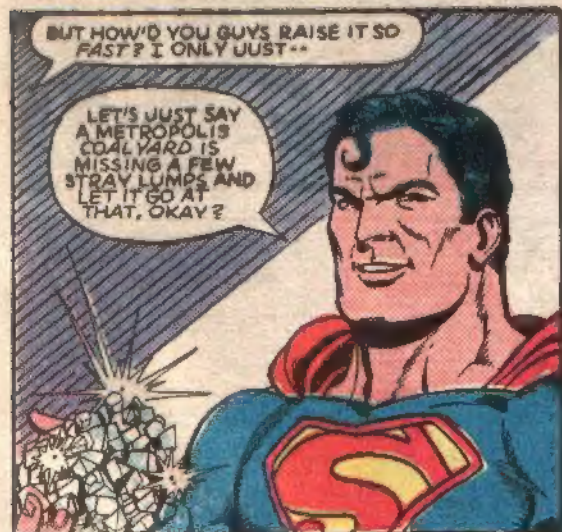


DON'T SPEAK TOO SOON, JSAsers!

AFTER ALL, ONCE MASTER JOHN SAYS THE MAGIC WORDS, "CEI-U" OR THEIR EQUIVALENT--HIS WISH IS MY COMMAND, REMEMBER?

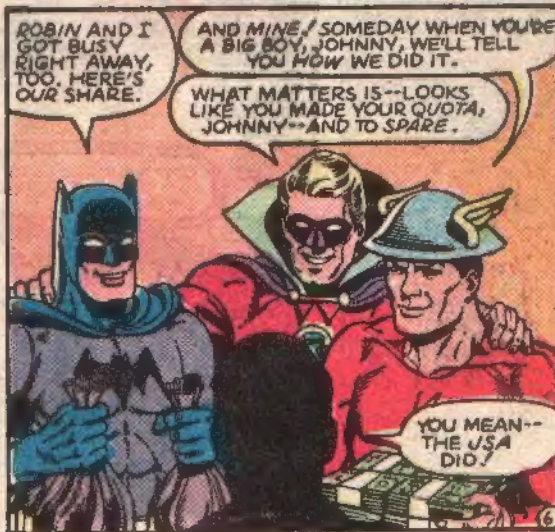
WH--? IT'S THEM!

AND EACH WITH \$100,000!



BUT HOW'D YOU GUYS RAISE IT SO FAST? I ONLY JUST--

LET'S JUST SAY A METROPOLIS COAL YARD IS MISSING A FEW STRAY LUMPS, AND LET IT GO AT THAT, OKAY?

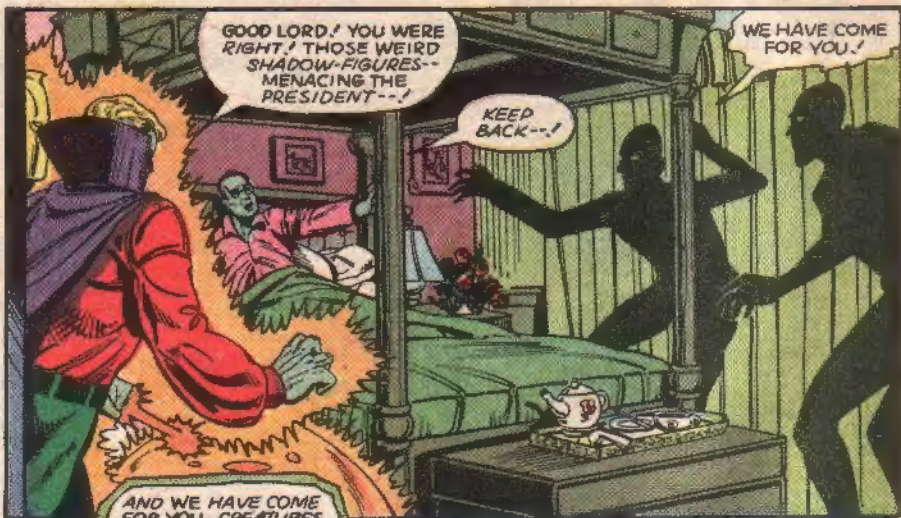
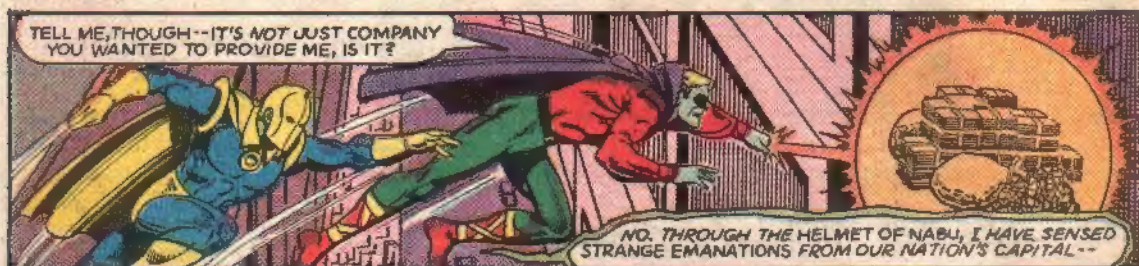
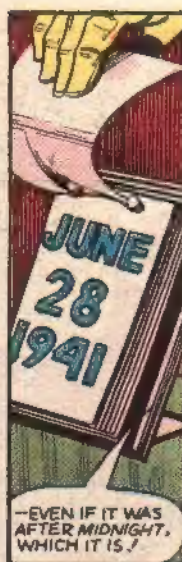


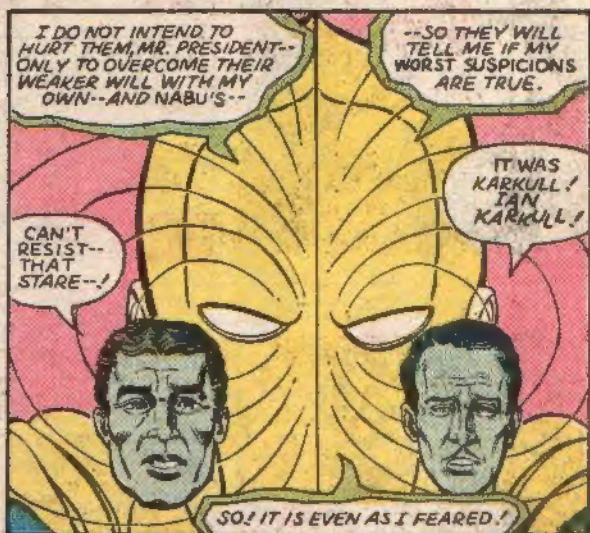
ROBIN AND I GOT BUSY RIGHT AWAY, TOO. HERE'S OUR SHARE.

AND MINE! SOMEDAY WHEN YOU'RE A BIG BOY, JOHNNY, WE'LL TELL YOU HOW WE DID IT.

WHAT MATTERS IS--LOOKS LIKE YOU MADE YOUR QUOTA, JOHNNY--AND TO SPARE.

YOU MEAN--
THE USA
DID!







HOLY! IT'S A LIST OF SOME KIND--TEN LOCATIONS AROUND THE COUNTRY-- STARTING WITH THE WHITE HOUSE--

White House - shadow-men
- Wotan
Hot Springs, Georgia - Lightning
Hearst - Mayfield
Warner Bros Studio - Catwoman
Coca-Cola -
Falls, Wash - Silver Satan
Huffman, Tex -
Long, 24th St -
Caribbean - San Karkul
Georgia - Dr. Doom
U.S. Mass. - The
Turner

--AND BEHIND EACH PLACE--THE NAME OF SOME OLD ENEMY OF A JSAer--OR SOME OTHER MYSTERY MAN!

IT DOESN'T TAKE FATE'S WIZARDRY TO FIGURE OUT THIS KARKULL JOKER SENT OUT THOSE "SHADOW-MEN" TO ATTACK-- PROBABLY KILL-- SOMEONE AT EACH OF THESE PLACES.

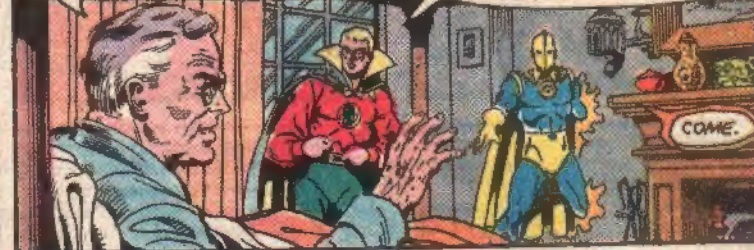
THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANY COMMON THREAD HERE--



--BUT MAYBE WHEN WE'VE SENT SOME JSA TEAMS TO CHECK THINGS OUT --!

BY ALL MEANS--DO SO AT ONCE! DON'T WORRY FURTHER ABOUT ME.

FINE, MR. PRESIDENT. I'VE LEFT THE \$1,000,000 WE RAISED FOR THE WAR ORPHANS.



A PIECE OF PAPER, MUST'VE FALLEN FROM ONE OF THEIR POCKETS.



WH--?

YOU DIDN'T THINK WE WOULD TRULY LEAVE, DID YOU--

--BEFORE I HAD PLACED A 24-HOUR PROTECTIVE SPELL ABOUT THE EXECUTIVE MANSION.??

GREAT! THEN LET'S GET BACK TO GOTHAM CITY--AND USA-HQ!



AYE! TIME IS OF THE ESSENCE!

CONTINUED ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING

.. SO THAT'S THE STORY, FELLOW MEMBERS-- WHAT LITTLE FATE AND I KNOW OF IT.

IT'S ENOUGH! I CAN'T WAIT TO CROSS FISTS WITH THAT MODERN-DAY ALEXANDER AGAIN!

I THOUGHT SIEUR SATAN WAS DEAD, BUT--

ROBIN AND I'LL SEE IF WE CAN'T BELL THE CAT.

I WILL DEAL WITH MY ARCH-FOE ZOR.

AND I'LL GROUND THE LIGHTNING MASTER.

THE TARANTULA WAS THE FIRST MASKED CROOK I FOUGHT--SO I WANT A REMATCH.

MIND IF I TAG ALONG, BUDDY?

BE MY GUEST.

THEN LET'S GET CRACKING!

LET'S HEAR IT, JSAers!--

FOR AMERICA AND DEMOCRACY!

IT'S NOT FAIR, LANTERN! HOW COME I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO'S GOTTA STAY HERE?

IF THE FBI TURNS UP ANY CLUES, JOHNNY--WHO COULD GET THEM TO US FASTER THAN YOUR THUNDERBOLT?

WE'RE OPERATING IN THE DARK-- SINCE WE'VE NO IDEA OF EXACTLY WHAT KARKULL'S TRYING TO ACCOMPLISH.

YET WHY DOES EVERY FIBER OF MY BEING TELL ME--

--THAT THIS MAY WELL BE THE MOST DESPERATELY IMPORTANT CASE IN THE HISTORY OF THE JUSTICE SOCIETY.?

ABRUPTLY, FOLLOWING ITS OWN ARCAINE SENSE OF LOGIC, THE IMAGES IN WONDER WOMAN'S MAGIC SPHERE SHIFT AND CHANGE TO SHOW--

IT IS TIME, MY FRIENDS!

THEN GO--AND LET THE ANNALS OF SOME FUTURE CHRONICLE RING WITH YOUR INFAMOUS NAMES--

"DR DOOG!"

"THE CATWOMAN!"

"SIEUR SATAN!"

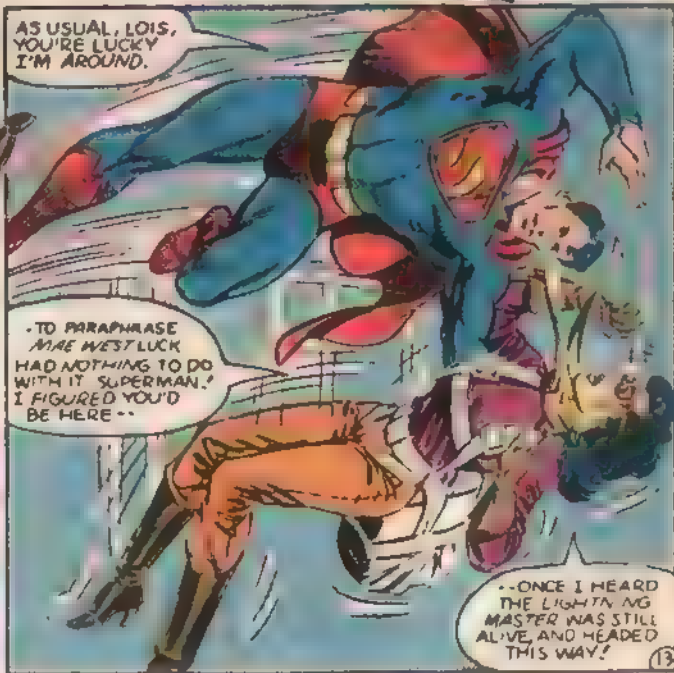
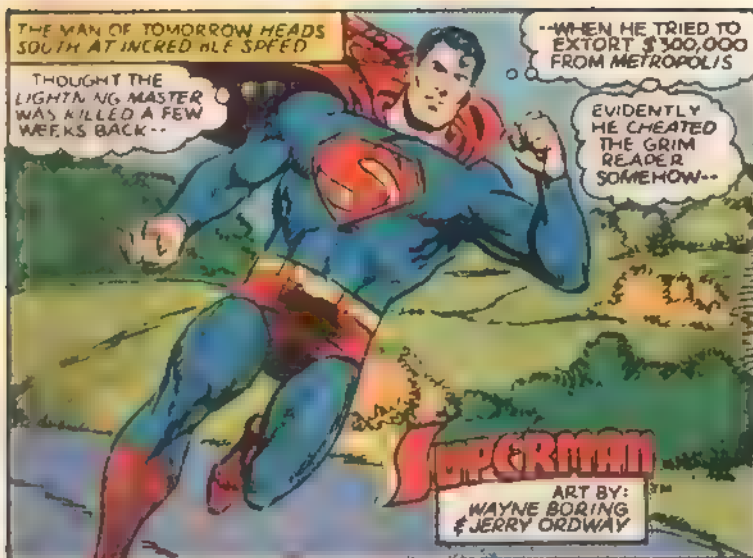
YOU KNOW THAT EACH OF YOU WHO ACCOMPLISHES THE TASK I HAVE SET FOR HIM--OR HER--WILL BE \$100,000 RICHER.

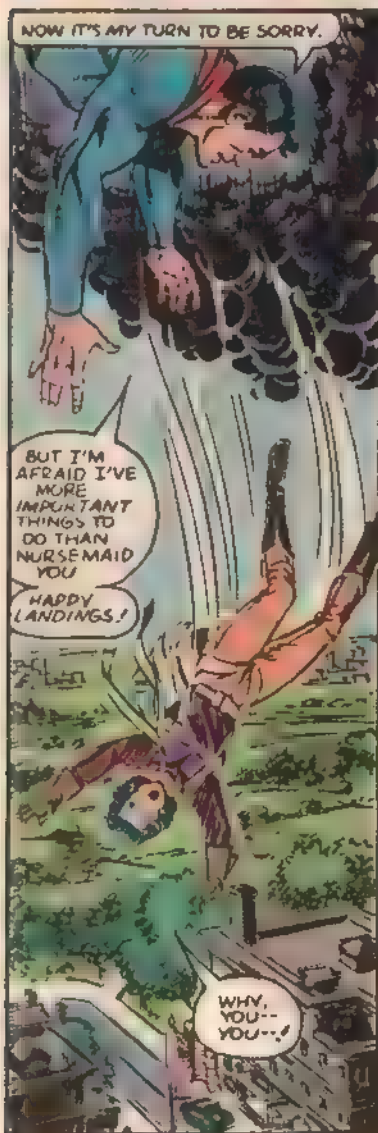
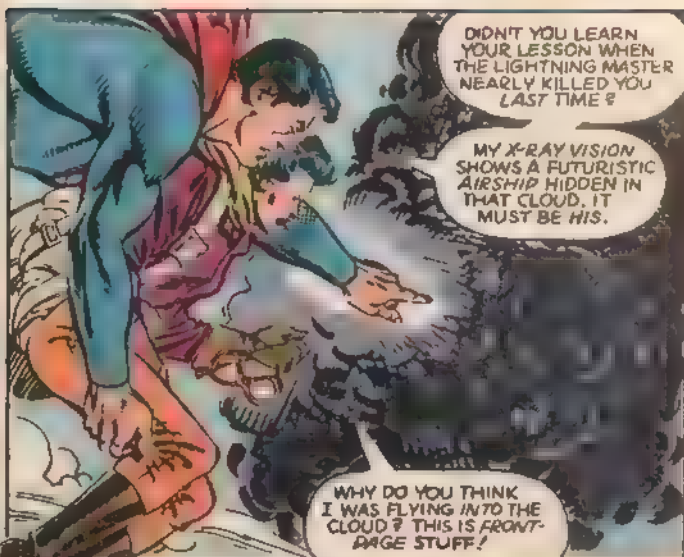
ARE YOU READY TO BEGIN?

WE ARE!

"ALEXANDER THE GREAT!"









BUT THERE'S SOMETHING THAT DOES:

I'D RATHER HOPE I COULD COMBINE RICHES AND REVENGE ON THIS ASSIGNMENT...

SUPERMAN!



... STARTING WITH A BIT OF TAUNTING OF MY FIRSTWHL SPARRING PARTNER.

FLAG FIRST-- THEN THE HOSPITAL BELOW IT!



OR, TO BE MORE PRECISE -- FLAG FIRST, THEN SUPERMAN!

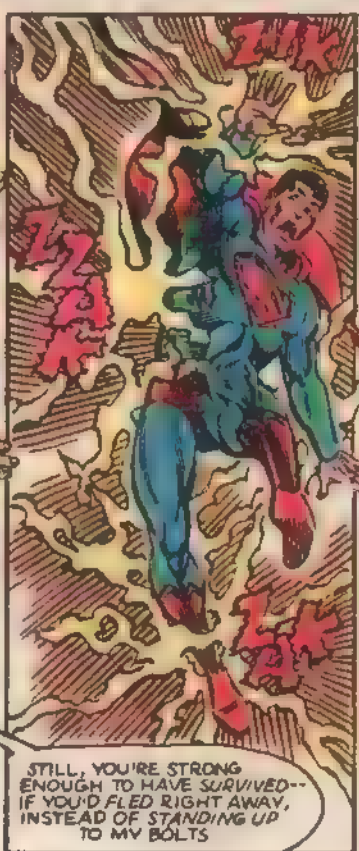
DIDN'T YOU REMEMBER, FRIEND, THAT YOUR ELECTRICAL WEAPONS HAVE NO EFFECT ON ME?



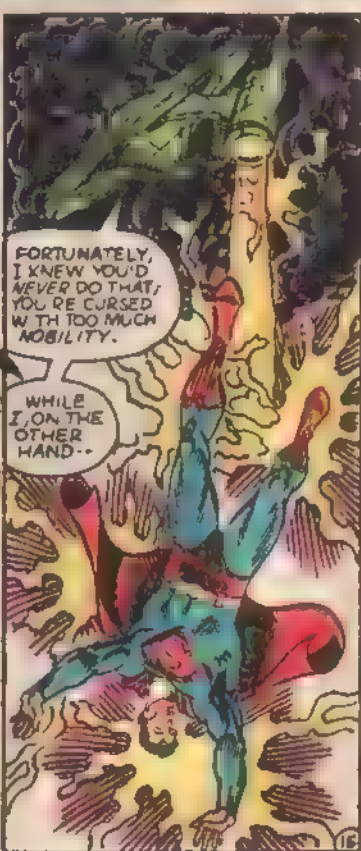
ARGH--!

OH, DID I FORGET TO TELL YOU FRIENDS?

THIS IS MY NEW, IMPROVED LIGHTNING MACHINE!

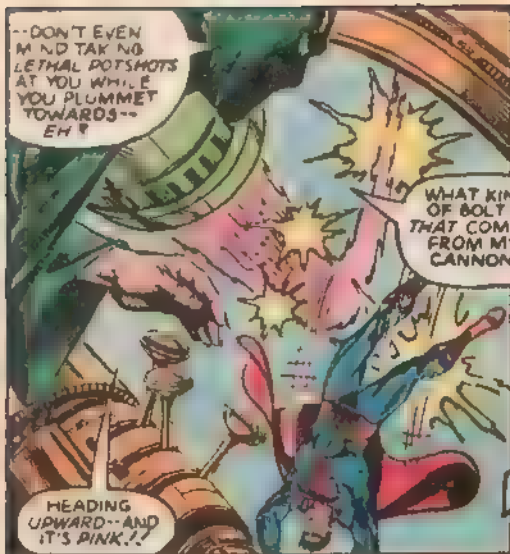


STILL, YOU'RE STRONG ENOUGH TO HAVE SURVIVED-- IF YOU'D FLED RIGHT AWAY, INSTEAD OF STANDING UP TO MY BOLTS



FORTUNATELY, I KNEW YOU'D NEVER DO THAT! YOU'RE CURSED WITH TOO MUCH NOBILITY.

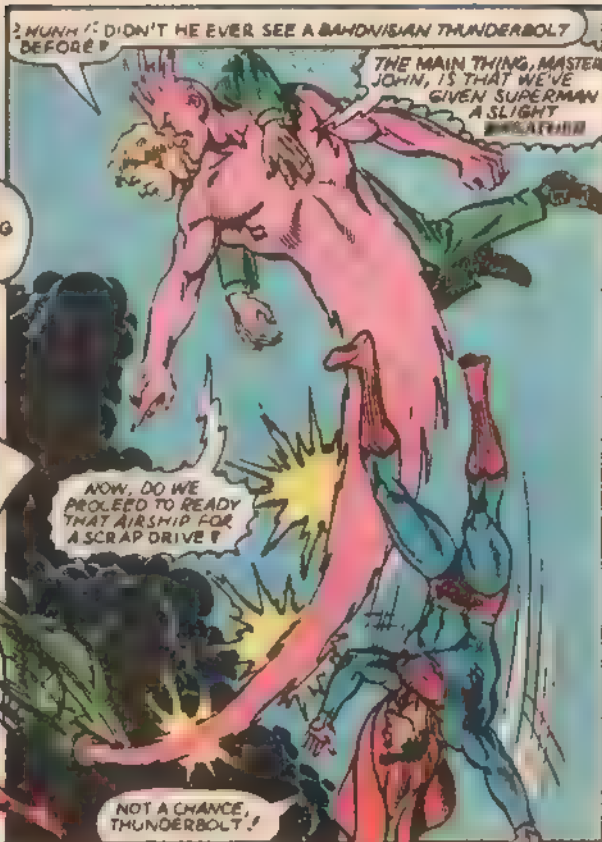
WHILE I, ON THE OTHER HAND--



--DON'T EVEN
MIND TAKING
LETHAL POTSHOTS
AT YOU WHILE
YOU PLUMMET
TOWARDS--
EH?

HEADING
UPWARD--AND
IT'S PINK!

WHAT KIND
OF BOLT IS
THAT COMING
FROM MY
CANNON?

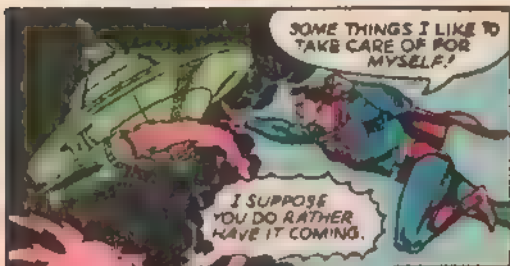


2 HUNH? DIDN'T HE EVER SEE A BAHNVISIAN THUNDERBOLT
BEFORE?

THE MAIN THING, MASTER
JOHN, IS THAT WE'VE
GIVEN SUPERMAN
A SLIGHT
DISADVANTAGE

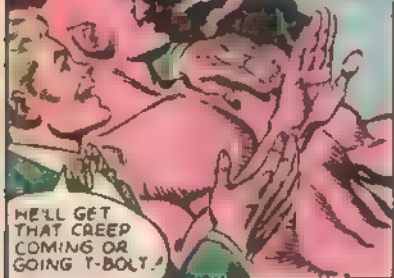
NOW, DO WE
PROCEED TO READY
THAT AIRSHIP FOR
A SCRAP DRIVE?

NOT A CHANCE,
THUNDERBOLT!

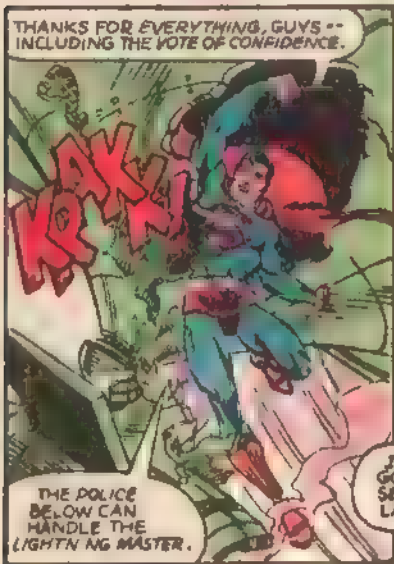


SOME THINGS I LIKE TO
TAKE CARE OF FOR
MYSELF!

I SUPPOSE
YOU DO RATHER
HAVE IT COMING.



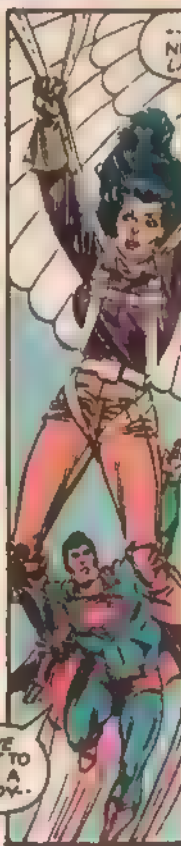
WE'LL GET
THAT CREEP
COMING OR
GOING T-BOLT!



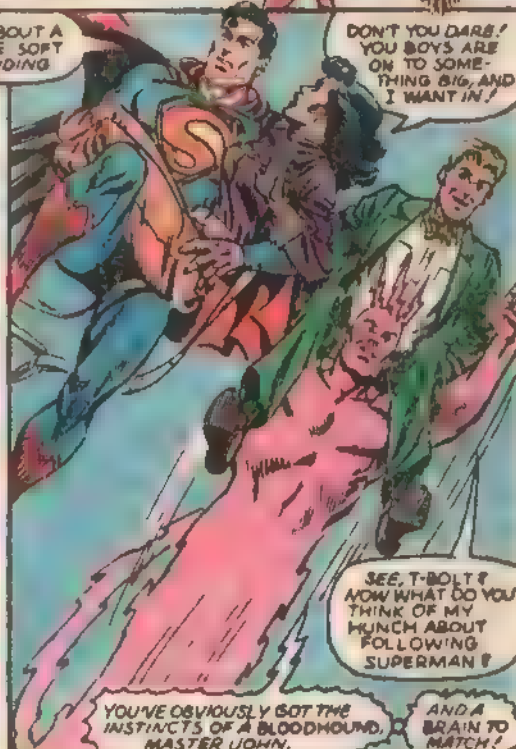
THANKS FOR EVERYTHING, GUYS --
INCLUDING THE VOTE OF CONFIDENCE.

THE POLICE
BELOW CAN
HANDLE THE
LIGHTNING MASTER.

I'VE
GOT TO
SEE A
LADY..



--ABOUT A
NICE SOFT
LANDING



DON'T YOU DARE!
YOU BOYS ARE
ON TO SOME-
THING BIG, AND
I WANT IN!

SEE, T-BOLT?
NOW WHAT DO YOU
THINK OF MY
MUNCH ABOUT
FOLLOWING
SUPERMAN?

YOU'VE OBVIOUSLY GOT THE
INSTINCTS OF A BLOODHOUND,
MASTER JOHN.

AND A
BRAIN TO
MATCH!

SOON, HAVING ASCERTAINED THAT THE HARLESS
LIGHTNING MASTER KNOWS NOTHING OF THE
REASON BEHIND HIS MISSION, THE COLORFUL
QUARTET HEAD BACK TO JSA-HQ...

MEANWHILE (MORE OR LESS)

THE HIGH-FLYING HAWKMAN HAS PICKED UP HIS FRIENDS, SANDY AND ALEXANDER, AS THEY WERE ON THEIR WAY TO TALLAHEE, A THIRD EAST TOWN WHO'S JOURNEYED TO THE LONE STAR STATE

DON'T KNOW WHO OR WHAT ALEXANDER WAS AFTER--BUT HE WAS WILLING TO USE HIS GRAVITY RAY AGAINST THAT ENTIRE HOTEL FULL OF PEOPLE TO GET THEM!

UNNNH...

HOTEL TALLAHEE

WE BEAT HIM ONCE, HAWK, AND WE CAN DO IT AGAIN.

IN FACT, I THINK WE JUST DID.

HAWKMAN
AND
HAWKGIRL

ART BY
RICHARD
HOWELL

MICHIGAN SKIES ARE ALIGHT WITH FIRE AND FURY, AS A GHOSTLY GUARDIAN ENCOUNTERS AN OLD ECTOPLASMIC ACQUAINTANCE

YOU SHOULD HAVE STAYED IN THE COFFIN OF ECTOBANE, WHICH I SENT TO THE FAR-FLUNG DEPTHS OF THE UNIVERSE, ZOR.

HEY! YOU SURE MUST'VE HAD IT EASY YOUR FIRST CASE, SANDY

BY THE WAY
AND
SANDY

MICHIGAN SALES ALL
LIGHT WITH FIRE AND
RY, AS A GHOSTLY
GUARDIAN ENCOUNTERS
AN OLD ECTOPLASMIC
ACQUAINTANCE

YOU SHOULD HAVE
STAYED IN THE COFFIN
OF ECTOBANE, WHICH I
SENT TO THE FAR-FLUNG
DEPTHS OF THE
UNIVERSE, ZOR.

SPECTRE

ONCE, YOU WERE
STRONGER THAN I--
YOUR MAGIC, MORE
POTENT THAN MINE--
BUT THOSE DAYS ARE
LONG PAST--

--AND YOU SHALL
DESTROY NO PART OF
THIS CITY, WHILE THE
SPECTRE STILL WALKS
THIS EARTHLY
PLANE.

YOUR POWER--
--WARFING MINE! I
WOULD NEVER HAVE
DREAMED--

AND IN A MOST FASHIONABLE PART OF NEW
YORK AND THE ATOM AND SANDMAN HAVE
GANGED UP ON THE HAPLESS TARANTULA

HEY, YOU SURE
MUST'VE HAD IT
EASY YOUR FIRST
CASE, SANDY.

THIS GUY'S A
PUSHOVER.

IT WAS MY
SLEEP-GAS GUN
THAT GOT HIM,
LITTLE MAN.

IF YOU DON'T
BELIEVE ME--WE'LL
JUST WAIT UNTIL HE
WAKES UP AND
ASK HIM

MAIN THING IS--
HE'S NOT GOING TO
BLOW UP ANY MANSIONS
AROUND HERE--NOT
THIS YEAR.

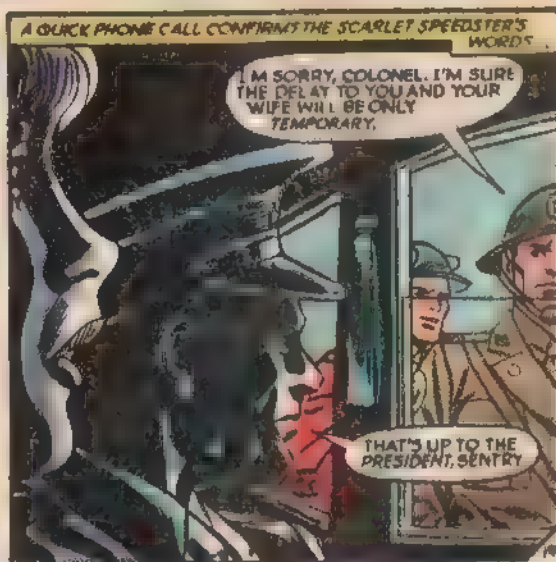
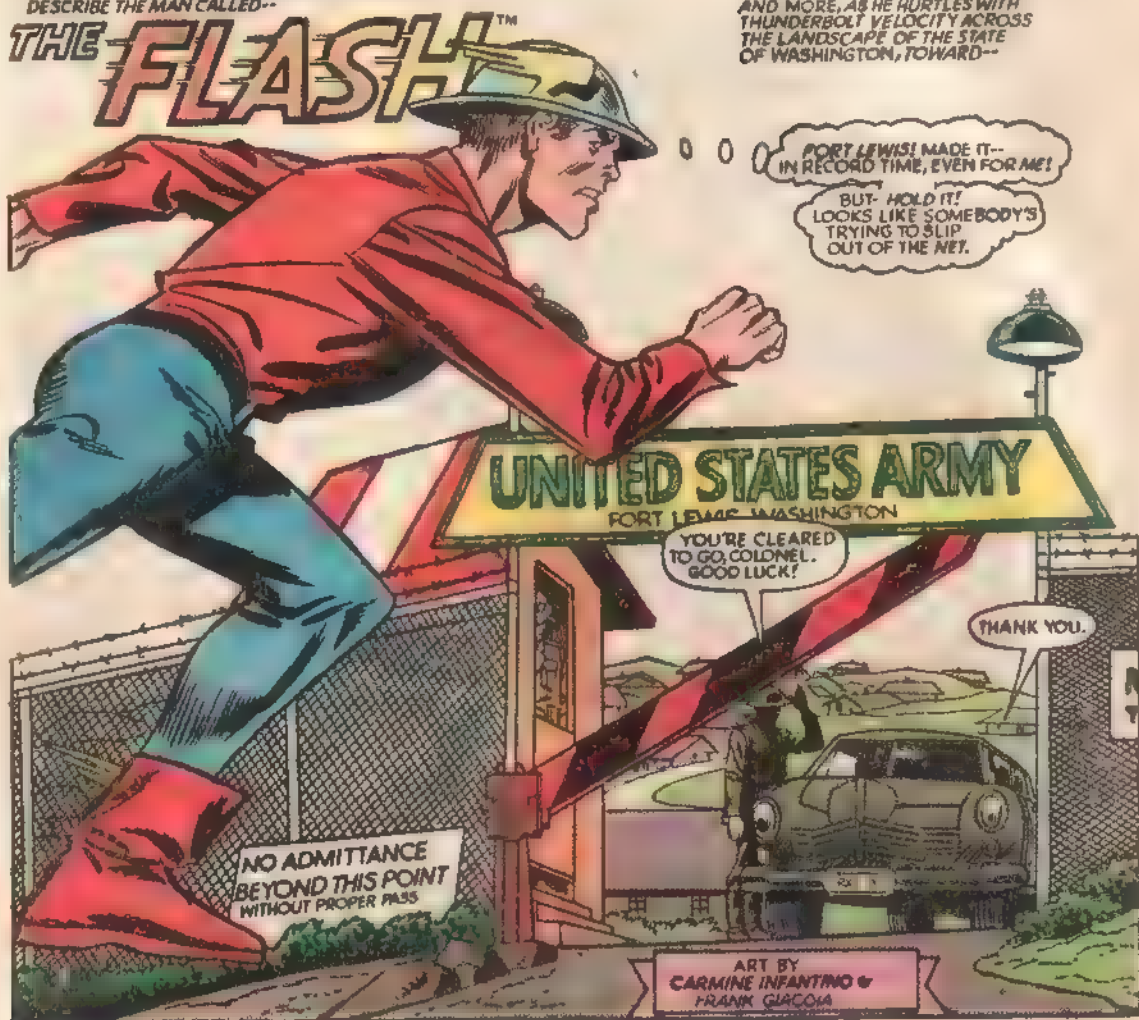
OTHER JUSTICE SOCIETY
EXPLOSIONS, HOWEVER, ARE
CONSIDERABLY LESS
CUT AND DRIED...

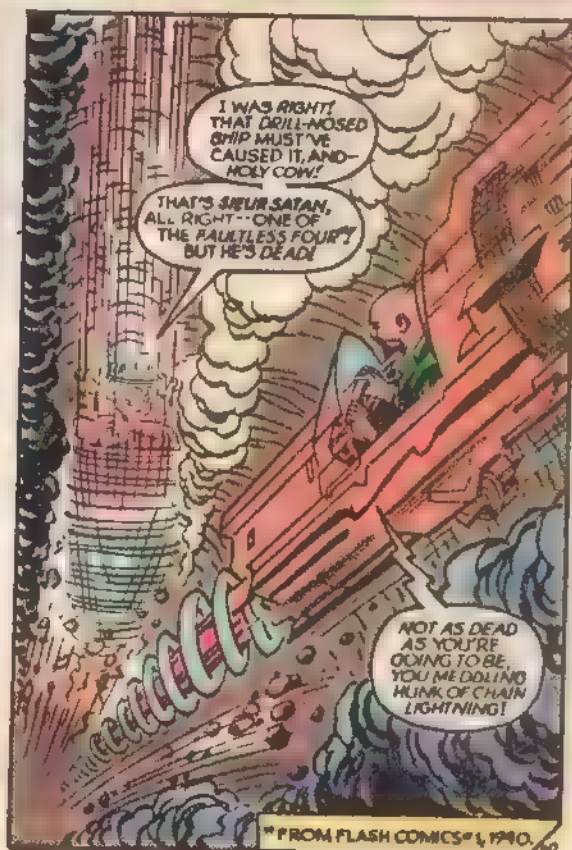
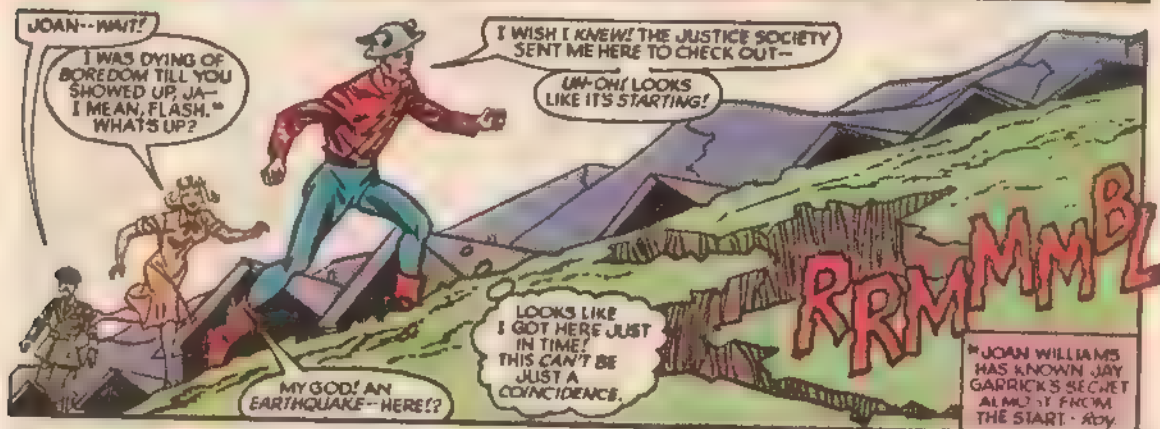
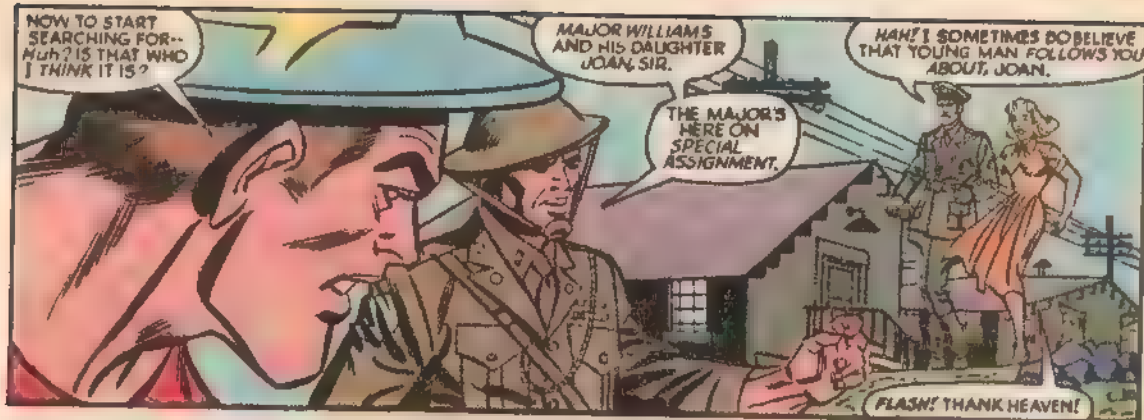
"FASTER THAN THE STREAK OF LIGHTNING IN THE SKY...
SWIFTER THAN THE SPEED OF LIGHT ITSELF...
FLEETER THAN THE RAPIDITY OF THOUGHT..."

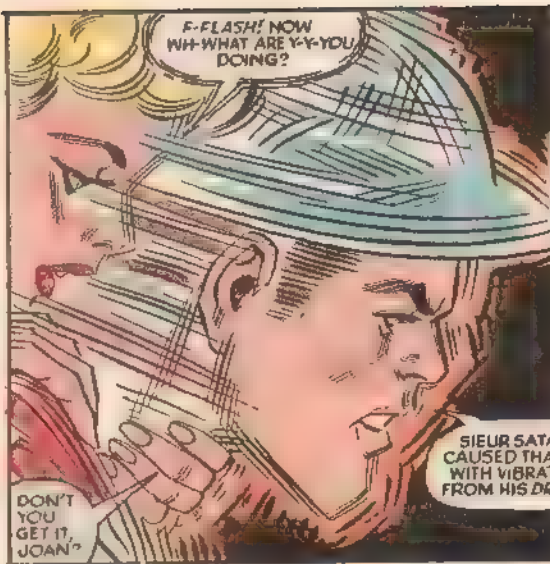
THOSE ARE THE FIRST WORDS EVER USED TO
DESCRIBE THE MAN CALLED--

THE FLASH™

HE'LL NEED ALL THAT SPEED TODAY,
AND MORE, AS HE HURTLES WITH
THUNDERBOLT VELOCITY ACROSS
THE LANDSCAPE OF THE STATE
OF WASHINGTON, TOWARD--







F-FLASH! NOW
WH-WHAT ARE Y-Y-YOU
DOING?

DON'T
YOU
GET IT,
JOAN?

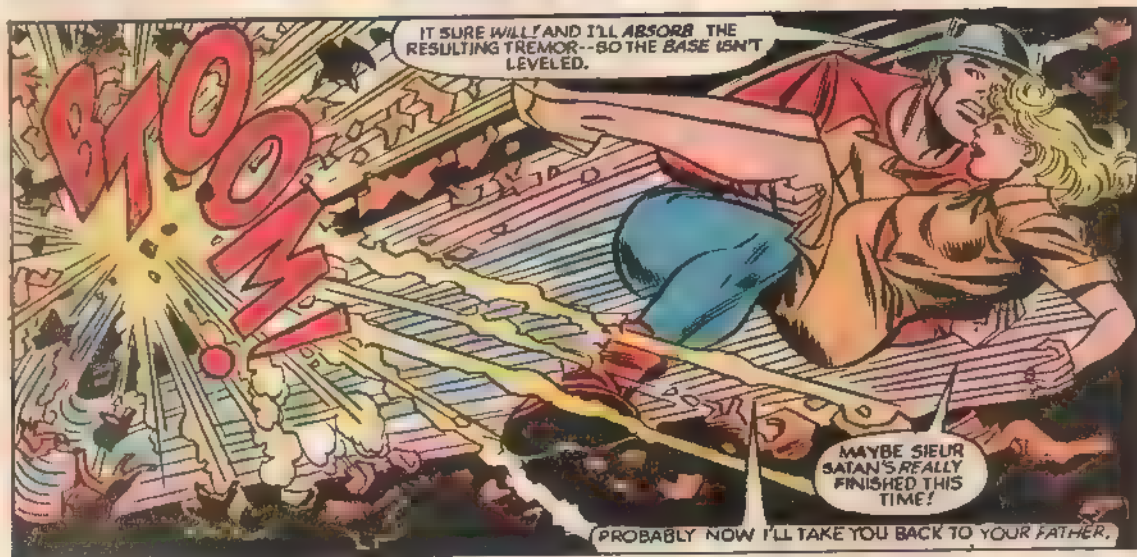
SIEUR SATAN
CAUSED THAT QUAKE
WITH VIBRATIONS
FROM HIS DRILL--



--SO I WANT TO SEE
WHAT HAPPENS WHEN
THOSE VIBRATIONS ARE
TURNED BACK ON HIM!

STOP IT!
LET GO OF
THAT DRILL!

MY SHIP WILL --



IT SURE WILL! AND I'LL ABSORB THE
RESULTING TREMOR--SO THE BASE ISN'T
LEVELLED.

MAYBE SIEUR
SATAN'S REALLY
FINISHED THIS
TIME!

PROBABLY NOW I'LL TAKE YOU BACK TO YOUR FATHER.

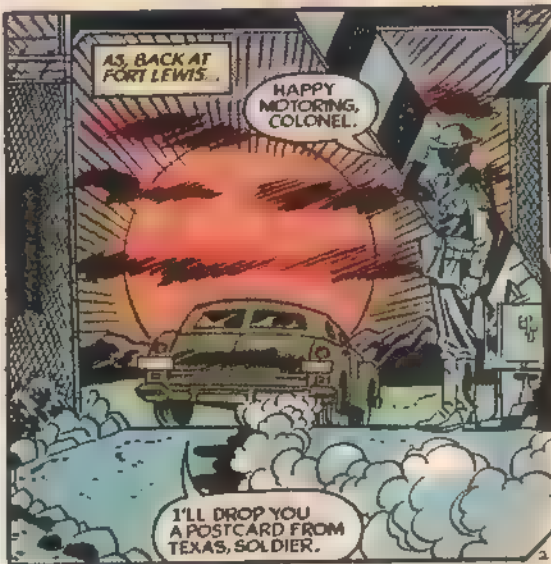


NOT ON YOUR
LIFE, LOVER. I
KNOW YOU AND
YOUR USA.

IF THIS IS PART
OF A BIGGER
CAPER, LITTLE JOANIE
WANTS IN, OR
I'LL TELL EVERYBODY--

TELL THEM
WHAT?

--SOME OF THE
OTHER WAYS
YOU'RE QUICK
ON THE
TRIGGER.

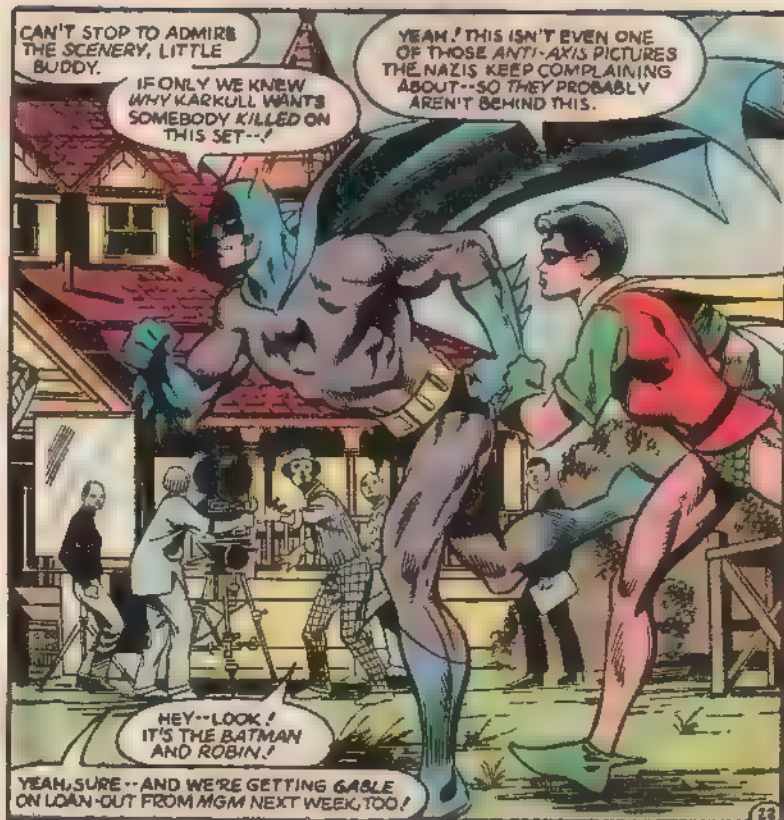
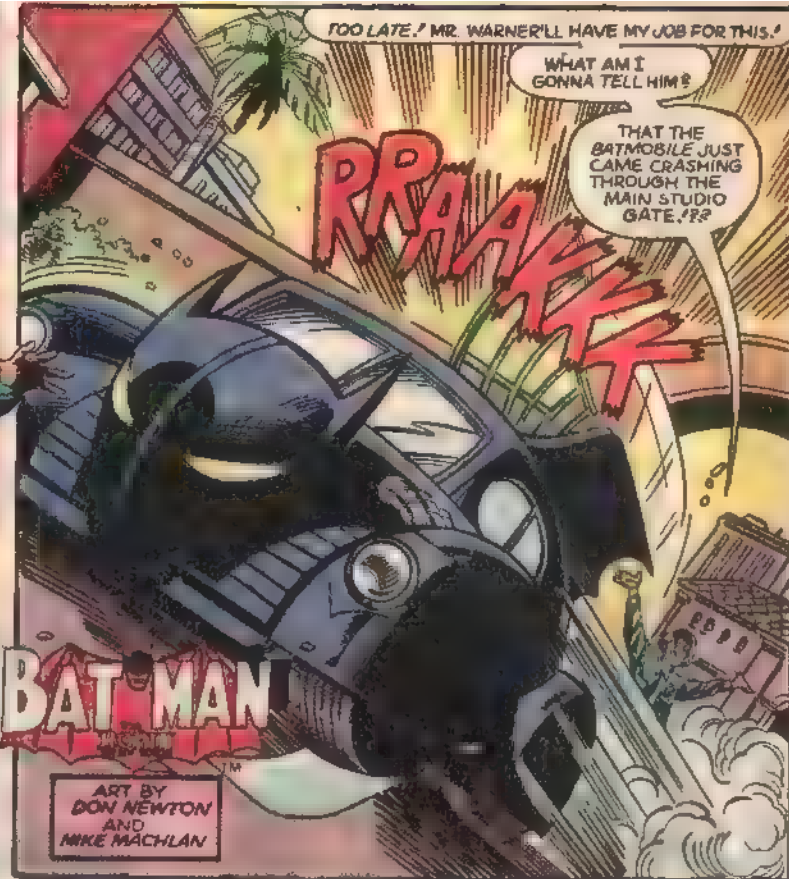


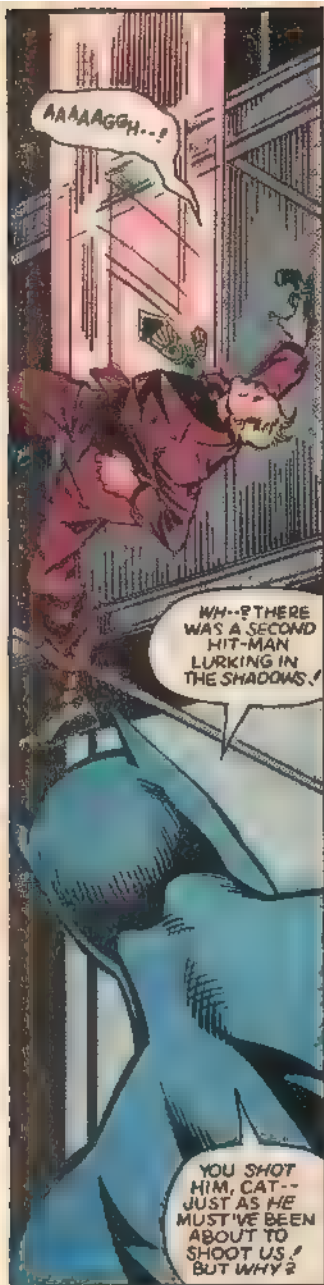
AS, BACK AT
FORT LEWIS.

HAPPY
MOTORING,
COLONEL.

I'LL DROP YOU
A POSTCARD FROM
TEXAS, SOLDIER.

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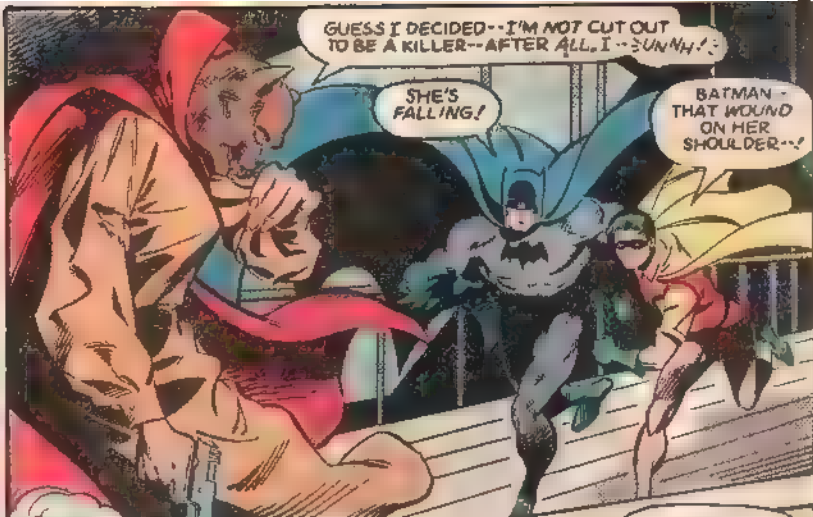




AAAAAGGH...!

WH--? THERE WAS A SECOND HIT-MAN LURKING IN THE SHADOWS!

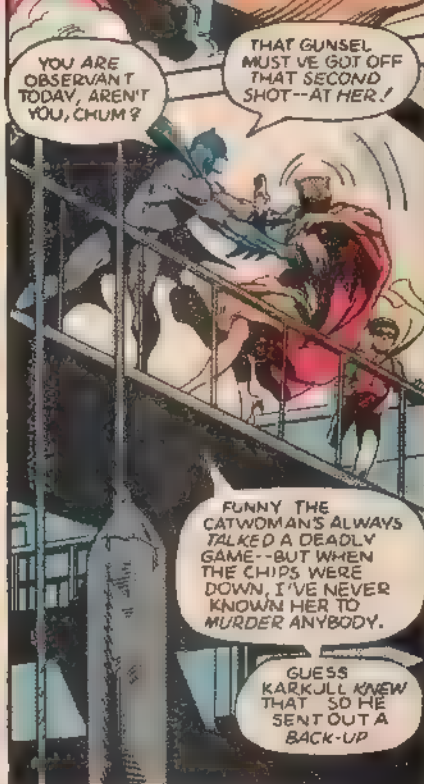
YOU SHOT HIM, CAT-- JUST AS HE MUST'VE BEEN ABOUT TO SHOOT US! BUT WHY?



GUESS I DECIDED--I'M NOT CUT OUT TO BE A KILLER--AFTER ALL, I--SUNNH!:

SHE'S FALLING!

BATMAN-- THAT WOUND ON HER SHOULDER--!

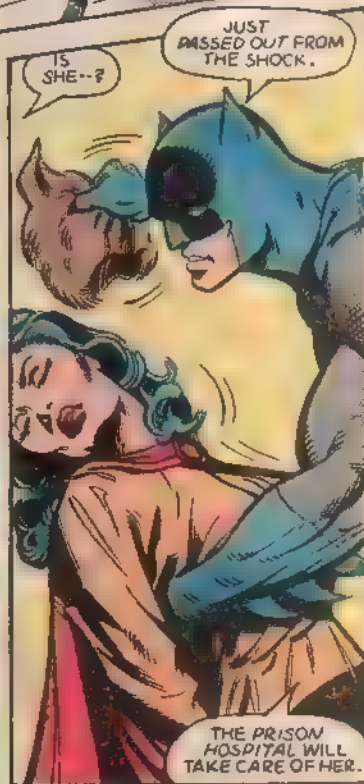


YOU ARE OBSERVANT TODAY, AREN'T YOU, CHUM?

THAT GUNSEL MUST'VE GOT OFF THAT SECOND SHOT--AT HER!

FUNNY THE CATWOMAN'S ALWAYS TALKED A DEADLY GAME--BUT WHEN THE CHIPS WERE DOWN, I'VE NEVER KNOWN HER TO MURDER ANYBODY.

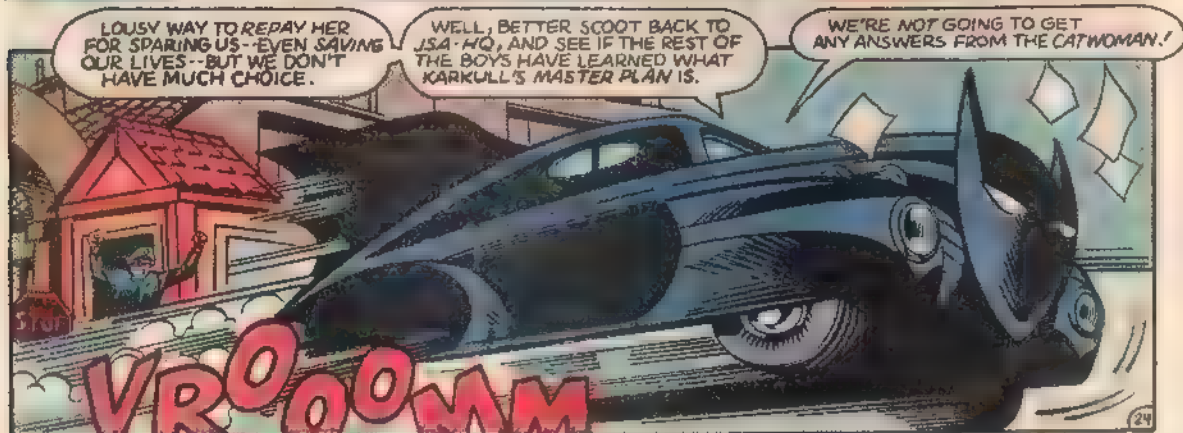
GUESS KARKULL KNEW THAT SO HE SENT OUT A BACK-UP



IS SHE--?

JUST PASSED OUT FROM THE SHOCK.

THE PRISON HOSPITAL WILL TAKE CARE OF HER..



LOUSY WAY TO REPAY HER FOR SPARING US--EVEN SAVING OUR LIVES--BUT WE DON'T HAVE MUCH CHOICE.

WELL, BETTER SCOOT BACK TO JSA-HQ, AND SEE IF THE REST OF THE BOYS HAVE LEARNED WHAT KARKULL'S MASTER PLAN IS.

WE'RE NOT GOING TO GET ANY ANSWERS FROM THE CATWOMAN!

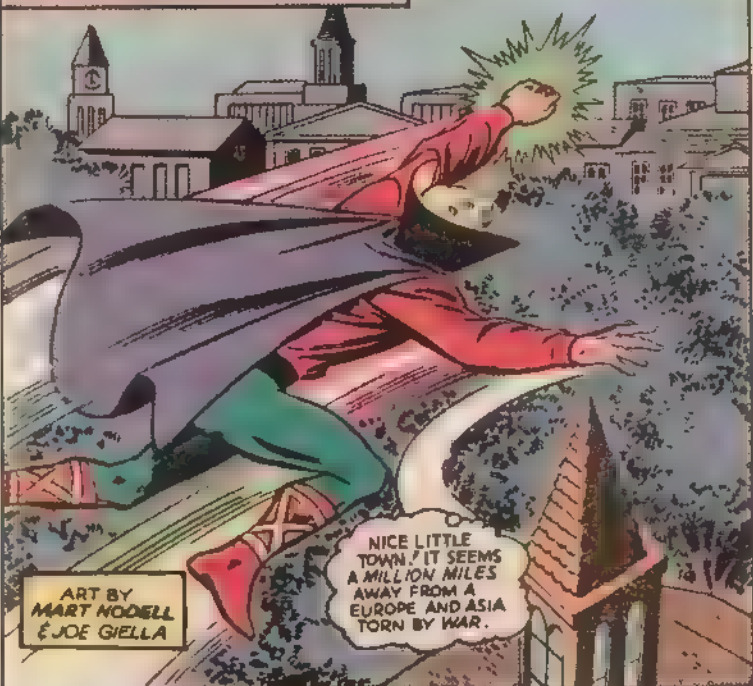
VROOOMM

TAKE THE MYSTIC POTENCY OF AN ANCIENT GREEN LAMP--POTENCY WHICH ENABLES A MAN TO WALK THROUGH WALLS AND GIVES HIM IMMUNITY TO METALS FOR 24 HOURS AFTER HE HAS TOUCHED HIS POWER RING TO THE GREEN LAMP--COMBINED IT WITH THE TREMENDOUS WILL POWER OF ALAN SCOTT, AND YOU HAVE--

GREEN LANTERN

YET, IF KARKULL'S LIST WAS ACCURATE, IT'S MARKED FOR A DIFFERENT KIND OF DESTRUCTION TODAY, BY--

WOTAN, MASTER OF MEN, MACHINES, AND MAGES-- AT YOUR SERVICE, GREEN LANTERN!

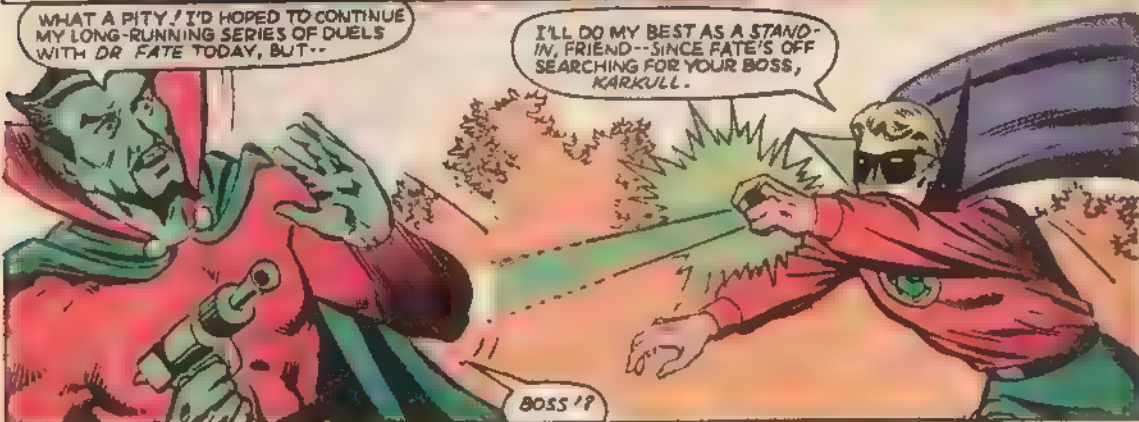


ART BY
MART MODELL
& JOE GIELLA

NICE LITTLE TOWN! IT SEEMS A MILLION MILES AWAY FROM A EUROPE AND ASIA TORN BY WAR.



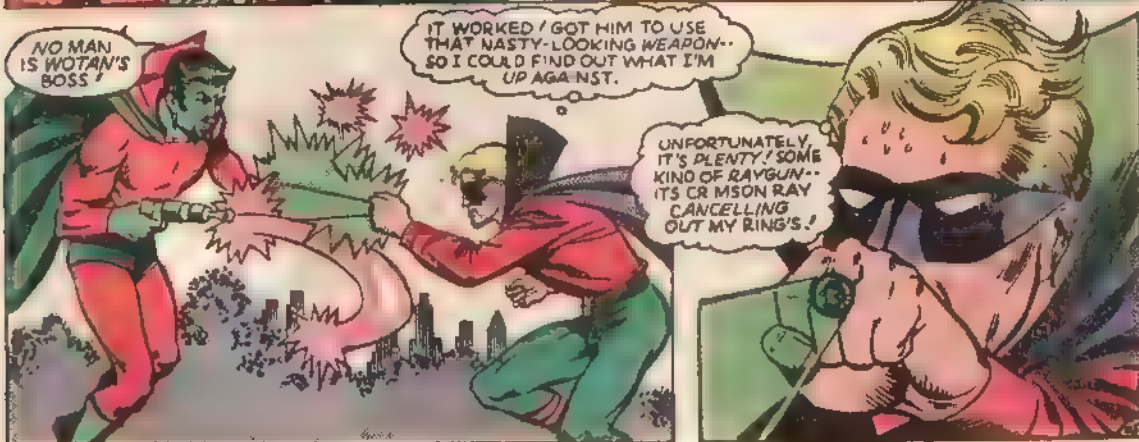
YOU!



WHAT A PITY! I'D HOPED TO CONTINUE MY LONG-RUNNING SERIES OF DUELS WITH DR FATE TODAY, BUT--

I'LL DO MY BEST AS A STAND-IN, FRIEND--SINCE FATE'S OFF SEARCHING FOR YOUR BOSS, KARKULL.

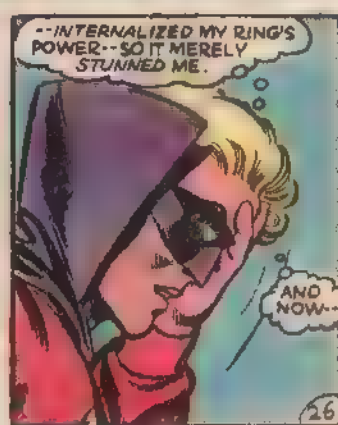
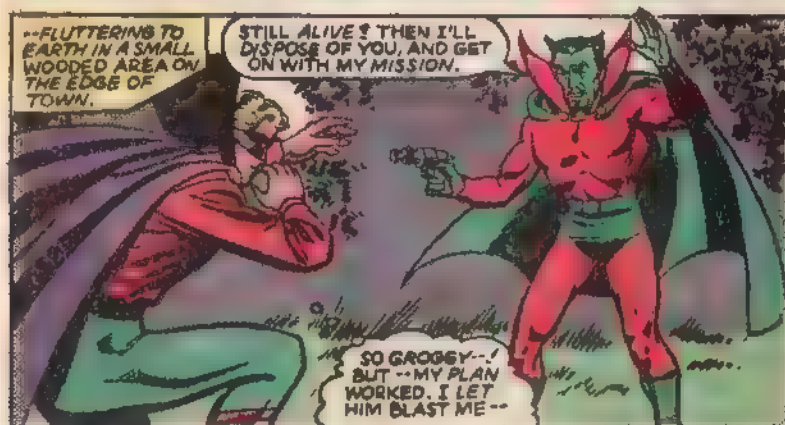
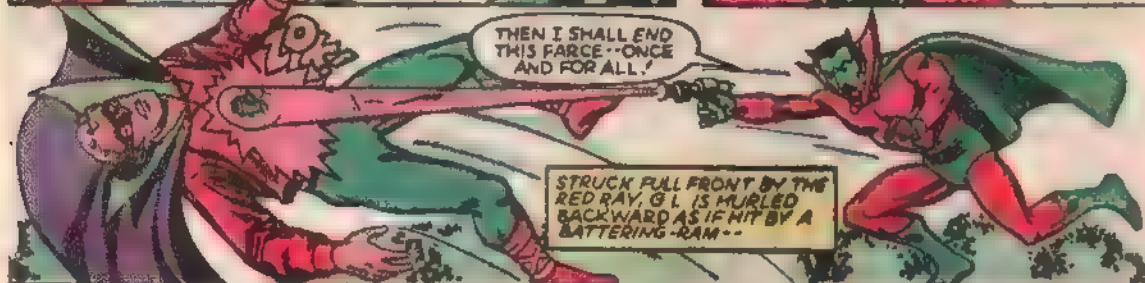
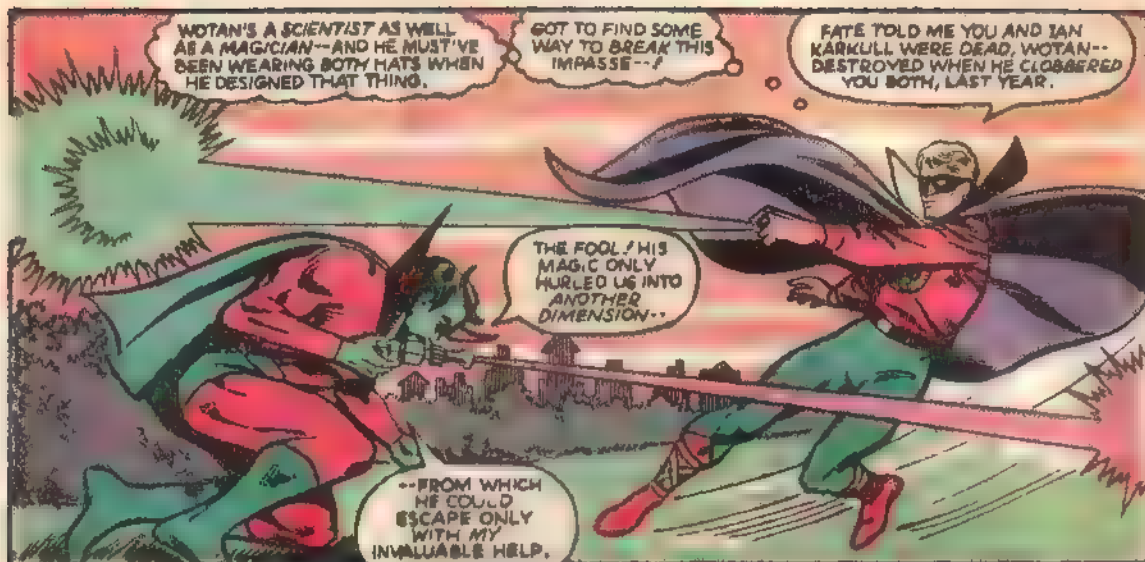
BOSS?!

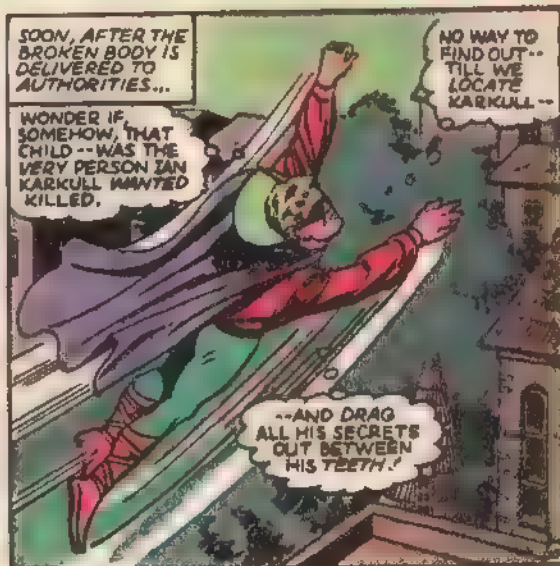
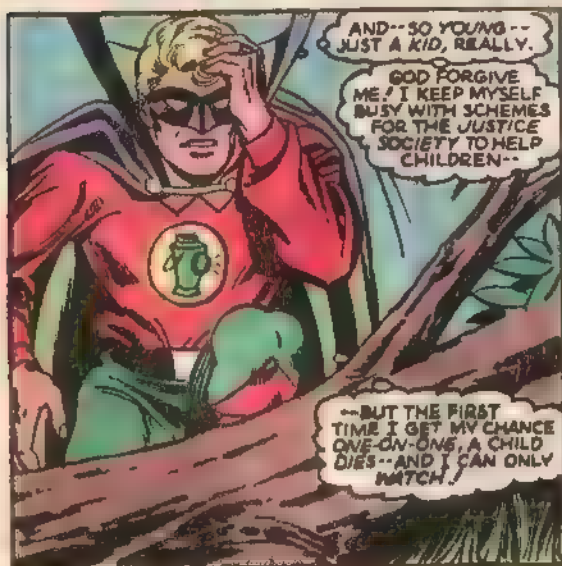
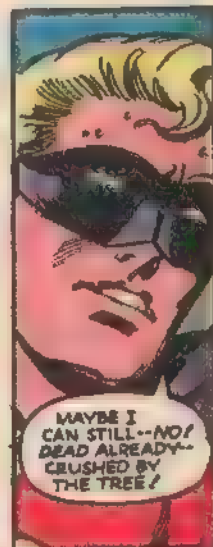
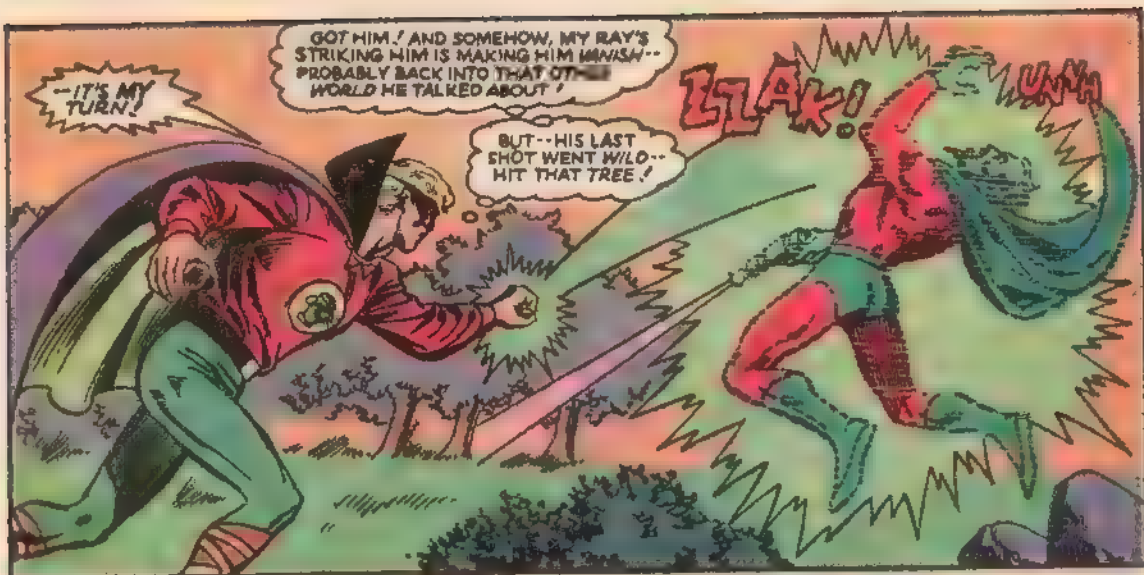


NO MAN IS WOTAN'S BOSS!

IT WORKED! GOT HIM TO USE THAT NASTY-LOOKING WEAPON-- SO I COULD FIND OUT WHAT I'M UP AGAINST.

UNFORTUNATELY IT'S PLENTY! SOME KIND OF RAYGUN-- ITS CR MSON RAY CANCELLING OUT MY RING'S!





IN THE EARLY MONTHS OF THE WAR IN EUROPE, A YOUNG AMERICAN NAMED REX TYLER DISCOVERED A POWERFUL CHEMICAL CALLED MIRACLO - WHICH, FOR SIXTY SUPER CHARGED MINUTES, TURNS HIM FROM A MEAK AND MILD CHEMIST INTO THE MASKED HERO CALLED-

THE HOURMAN

SO WHAT'S HE DOING NOW, HUFFING AND PUFFING HIS WAY ACROSS THE GEORGIA COUNTRYSIDE?

THIS IS CRAZY!

I KNEW I SHOULDN'T HAVE TAKEN MY MIRACLO SO SOON AFTER I GOT OFF THE PLANE.

ONLY A FEW MINUTES OF SPEED AND STRENGTH LEFT--AND THEN IT'S BACK TO "MR. ORDINARY" AGAIN.

COURSE, I COULD ALWAYS TAKE ANOTHER PILL-- BUT THE WAY THEY'VE BEEN CAUSING ME SIDE EFFECTS LATELY--!

WELL, WHO KNOWS? MAYBE I'LL LUCK OUT AND COME UP BLANK DOWN HERE.

ART BY
GEORGE PEREZ
& JERRY ORDWAY

UP-OH! LOOKS LIKE I'M NO MATCH FOR DOC FATE IN THE CRYSTAL BALL DEPARTMENTS!

FROM WHAT I KNOW ABOUT THIS "DR. DOOG" I'M LOOKING FOR, IT SOUNDS LIKE HIS MODUS OPERANDI, ALL RIGHT.

BUT WHERE'S THIS ABRUPT UPSURGE OF POWER COMING FROM?

SO MUCH FOR FREEDOM OF CHOICE IT'S TIME FOR MIRACLO PILLS, BACK TO BACK--

--AND SIDE EFFECTS BE DAMNED!

THOSE TELEPHONE LINES UP THERE-- SUDDENLY GIVING OFF SPARKS FOR NO APPARENT REASON--!

DON'T TELL ME-- LET ME GUESS!

ACTUALLY
ALL I KNOW
ABOUT THIS CREEP
I'M LOOKING FOR
IS THAT THE
GRAPEVINE SAYS
HE HAD A RUN-IN
WITH SOME
UPSTART MYSTERY
MAN A FEW
WEEKS BACK

SAME
GRAPEVINE
SAID HE WAS
KILLED IN THAT
LITTLE SCUFFLE
BUT SOME OF
THESE WORLD-
BEATER TYPES
ARE HARDER
TO KILL THAN
A TRUCKLOAD
OF CATS

BOY! I'M
REALLY
FEELING MY
CATS NOW--
OR I SHOULD
SAY MY
MIRACLO!

NO TROUBLE
AT ALL TO DIG
MY HANDS AND
HEELS INTO
THIS TOWER.

BUT IF IT
TURNS OUT NOT
TO BELONG TO
THIS GUY
DOOG THE
JSA'S GONNA
HAVE ONE
HECKUVA
REPAIR
BILL

AM, DR DOOG, I PRESUME?

YOU HAVE ME AT
A DISADVANTAGE,
SIR UN--MINUTE
MAN? IS IT NOT?

KRASH!

ABOUT 59 MINUTES SLOW
BALDY NOW SUPPOSE
YOU TELL ME WHAT YOU'RE
TRYING TO DO OUT THERE--

DEEP FRY
EVERYBODY
WITHIN A
TWENTY-MILE RADIUS?

MY YOU ARE
THE PERCEPTIVE
ONE AREN'T
YOU?

FOR THAT
LITTLE
INSIGHT I
SHALL BEGIN
MY LITTLE
BAKE OFF

WITH
YOU!

FALL, CURSE
YOU--FALL!

MY PREVIOUS
ATTEMPT TO
SIEZE POWER
LEFT ME BANK-
RUPT--BUT THE
MONEY KARAKULL
IS PAYING ME FOR
THIS TASK WILL
PUT ME ON MY
FINANCIAL FEET
ONCE MORE.

SOME--
OTHER TIME,
CHROME--
I'LL BE

YOU JUST--
STAY RIGHT
THERE! I'VE
GOT A
PRESENT--
FOR YOU!

YARRRG

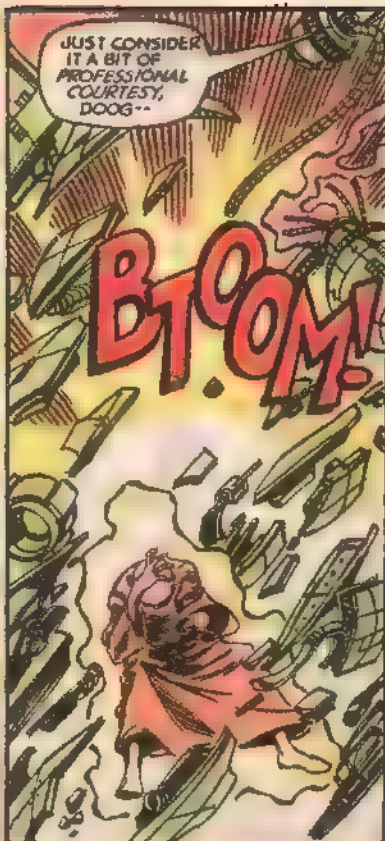
SO FALL--
FALL!

WOO THE PAIN!
MIRACLO'S HOLDING
ME UP--BUT MY
HEART'S BEATING
LIKE A
TRIP-HAMMER!



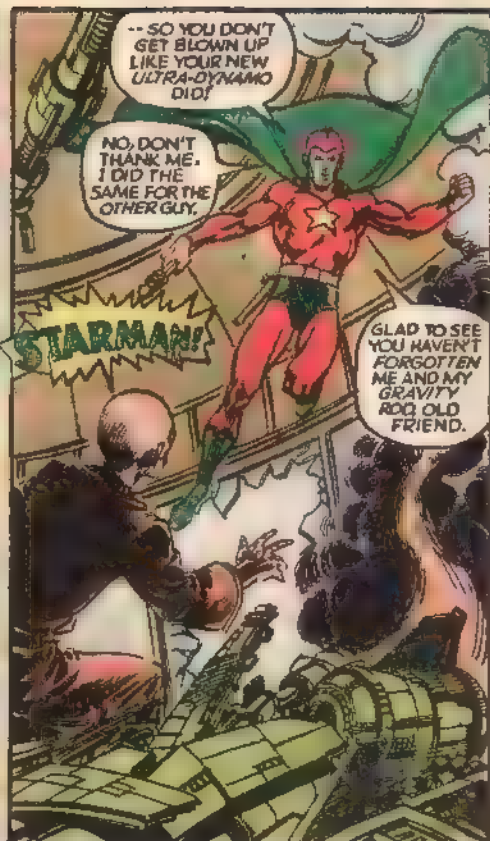
FOOL!
ANOTHER
MOMENT
AND
YOU'LL
BE--

EH? WHAT'S
THIS GLOW
FORMING
AROUND ME?



JUST CONSIDER
IT A BIT OF
PROFESSIONAL
COURTESY,
DOOG--

BOOM!



-- SO YOU DON'T
GET BLOWN UP
LIKE YOUR NEW
ULTRA-DYNAMO
DID!

NO, DON'T
THANK ME.
I DID THE
SAME FOR THE
OTHER GUY.

STARMAN!

GLAD TO SEE
YOU HAVEN'T
FORGOTTEN
ME AND MY
GRAVITY
ROD, OLD
FRIEND.



I SHOULD'VE
USED MY
STARSTICK TO
SEARCH THE
RUINS OF YOUR
FIRST HEAD-
QUARTERS FOR
YOUR BODY--
INSTEAD OF
ASSUMING
YOU WERE
DEAD.

WELL, BEING NEW
AT THIS GAME, I
SUPPOSE I'M
ENTITLED TO MAKE
A FEW MISTAKES.

BOK!

OOOP!



UH--YOU'RE HOURMAN, AREN'T YOU?

I SAW YOU CLIMBING THE
TOWER AS I--SAY!
YOU DON'T LOOK
EXACTLY IN THE PINK.

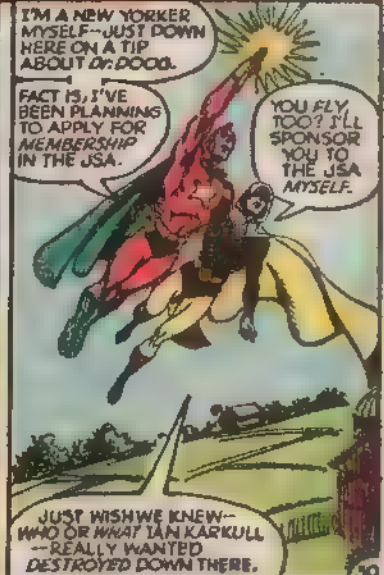
SHOULDN'T
HAVE TAKEN--
THAT SECOND
MIRACLO--



--BUT--COULDN'T LET HIM
ELECTROCUTE--HALF
THE COUNTRY.

ANY CHANCE--
OF YOUR GIVING ME
A LIFT NORTH--
TO JSA-HQ?

SURE
THING.



I'M A NEW YORKER
MYSELF--JUST DOWN
HERE ON A TIP
ABOUT DR. DOOG.

FACT IS, I'VE
BEEN PLANNING
TO APPLY FOR
MEMBERSHIP
IN THE JSA.

YOU FLY
TOO? I'LL
SPONSOR
YOU TO
THE JSA
MYSELF.

JUST WISH WE KNEW--
WHO OR WHAT TAN KARKULL
--REALLY WANTED
DESTROYED DOWN THERE.

IN THE WATERS OF THE TROPICAL CARIBBEAN SEA,
IT IS DAYTIME... BUT WE CANNOT SEE THE SUN.

IT IS NOON, BUT
THERE IS A
DARKNESS UPON
THE FACE OF THE
DEEP.

DARKNESS... AND
A RAGING, MOST
UNNATURAL
STORM.

I CAN
SENSE THAT
HE SEEKS TO
HIDE HIMSELF
FROM ME...

YET EVEN AMID
THE STORM HE
HAS CONJURED
SOMEHOW, MY
SPELL OF LIGHT
SHALL LEAD ME
TO --

... LIKE THE
SHADOW HE
BECAME UPON
OUR PREVIOUS
ENCOUNTER.

BLESSED
OSIRIS! WHAT'S
THIS I
SEE BELOW?

A SHIP --
ONE OF THOSE
SUCH AS
TRANSPORT
FRUIT NORTH
FROM LATIN
AMERICA.

CAUGHT IN THE VIOLENT
THROES OF A TOWERING WAVE,
THAT BIDS FAIR TO SWAMP
THE VESSEL --

PTAH,
GREAT LORD
OF CREATION!

HERE WILL I
FIND THE MAN
CALLED IAN KARKULL,
AND WRITE "FINI" TO
HIS SYMPHONY OF DOOM --
WHATEVER ITS
INSPIRATION.

Dr. Fate

ART BY
KEITH
GIFFEN

-- AND THE MAN
AND WOMAN
CAUGHT TOPSIDE.

LET YONDER WAVE GROW
NOT SMALLER, BUT LARGER
IN A MOMENT'S BREATH --

--THAT IT MAY
CARRY THE VESSEL
FAR BEYOND THE
STORM'S GRIM
REACH--

--AND DEPOSIT SHIP
AND CREW, UNSCATHED,
IN CALMER WATERS!

IT IS DONE! STRANGE--
THE PAIR UPON THE DECK
SEEMED TOURISTS, NOT CREWMEN--
THOUGH SUCH SHIPS OFTEN CARRY
SUCH, TO EARN EXTRA MONEY.

WELL, THE MAN MAY THANK
HIS STARS THAT HE WILL
SUFFER NAUGHT THIS DAY
BUT FEARFUL MEMORIES--

--AND THE
BRIEF VAGARIES
OF SEASICKNESS!

OH!!!

--TO THE
PLACE KNOWN
AS LONG
ISLAND, NEW
YORK!

AH! THE STORM
ABATES, OVERCOME
BY THE POWER I
WIELD THROUGH THE
HELMET GIVEN ME
BY NABU THE WISE.

ALREADY, IT
HAS TAKEN ME
FAR NORTH OF
TROPICAL SEAS--

THE STORM'S
MAGICAL EMANATIONS
SEEM TO HAVE
ORIGINATED IN THIS
INNOCENT-SEEMING
OLD HOUSE.

IT MUST BE
THE PLACE WHERE
IAN KARKULL HAS
TAKEN REFUGE.

I SHALL ENTER BY AN
UPPER ROUTE, TO
SURPRISE HIM--AND
LEARN WHY HE ATTACKS
SUCH APPARENTLY
RANDOM TARGETS THIS
DAY--

--INCLUDING A BANANA
BOAT, WHOSE ONLY OFFENSE
WAS ITS VERY EXISTENCE!

A MOMENT MORE, AND--
THEY WOULD HAVE BEEN--

THEN,
IT WAS ALL--
A TRAP!

THE VERY WALLS
RECEIVE ME--AS IF
THEY HAD LURKED
HERE, LYING IN
WAIT FOR ME!

THE MANSION'S WALLS WERE
CREATED TO DRAIN ME OF MY
POWER, MY STRENGTH--EVEN
AS I PASSED THROUGH THEM!

UNNN!! AT LEAST--
I AM INSIDE! BUT--
EVERYTHING
WITHIN--

--IS MADE NOT
OF WOOD AND
STONE, BUT OF--

--FLESH!

I'M GLAD YOU'RE STILL
SENTIENT ENOUGH TO
APPRECIATE MY GENIUS,
OLD FRIEND--

KARKULL!

AYE--AND
ENDOWED WITH
FAR MORE POWER
THAN EVER I
DREAMED OF, AS A
MERE MAN OF
SCIENCE!

I SHOULD THANK YOU,
FATE, FOR TURNING
ME INTO
A
CREATURE
OF
SHADOW.
AND
INDEED,
I
SHALL--

--BY RETURNING
THE FAVOR!

DO NOT FIGHT
IT! ACCEPT!
EMBRACE!

THAT IS HOW I LEARNED
I COULD WREAK MY
REVENGE UPON AMERICA,
THE NATION WHICH HAD
SCORNFUL MY OBVIOUS
BRILLIANCE--

BLACKNESS--
ENGULFING
ME--!

THAT IS HOW I
LEARNED I HAD
CAPTURED TIME, AS
WELL AS LIGHT, WITHIN
MY FEARLESS
MIND.

NABU--!

--BY AFFECTING ITS
FUTURE DIRECTLY
FOR DECADES--
INDIRECTLY, FOR
MANY MORE!



--A LIGHT SO DAZZLING, SO
EERILY BRILLIANT, THAT EVEN
THE JET-BLACK FORM OF IAN
KARKULL IS SWALLOWED UP
BY AN ABYSS OF WHITENESS--

AND, WHEN
MORTAL EYES
CAN SEE
AGAIN

NO! THIS
CANNOT
BE--

THE JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA!

PLUS A COUPLE
OF GUESTS,
APPARENTLY.

WOW! LOOKS
LIKE I'M IN THE
BIG LEAGUES
ALREADY!

HOW'D WE
GET HERE?
MY T-BOLT
DIDN'T--

IT WAS THE
HELMET AND THE
NAME OF NABU
THAT
CALLED YOU HERE,
MY FRIENDS... WITH
MY LAST OUNCE OF
STRENGTH.

THEN SAY
NO MORE, FATE!
MY OATH SAYS
THAT DARK
THINGS FEAR
MY LIGHT--

ART BY
RICK
HOBERG

--AND THAT SHOULD
GO DOUBLE WHEN
IT'S TEAMED WITH
THE POWER OF
THE SPECTRE!

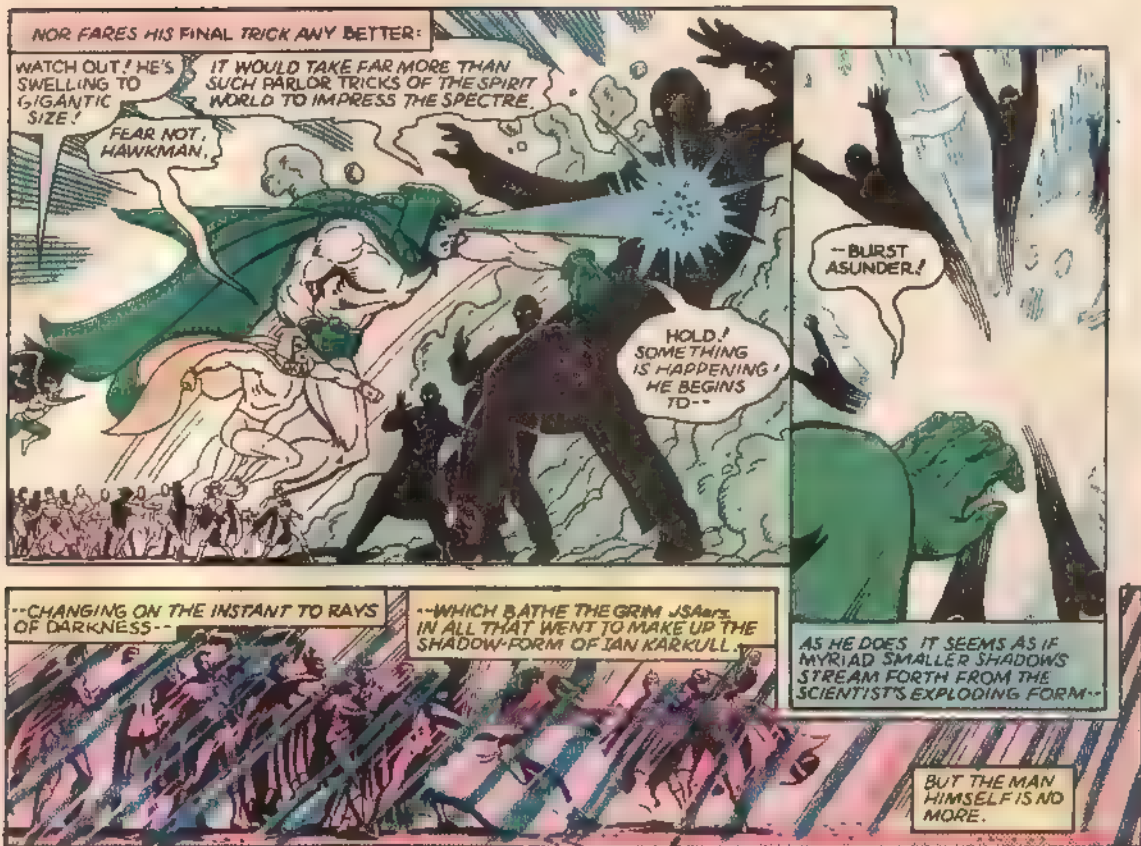
GEHENNA TAKE ME--I SENSE A TORMENT OF SOULS
RESIDING WITHIN KARKULL'S SHADOWY FORM!

CAN IT
BE--?

ARGH

THE HOUSE OF FLESH FALLS
AWAY ABOUT THEM AS,
FIGHTING FOR HIS VERY
LIFE, IAN KARKULL CANNOT
LONGER SUSTAIN ITS
MYSTIC ESSENCE--

HOPE YOU TWO DON'T MIND IF A NEOPHYTE LENDS A HELPING HAND.



NOR FARES HIS FINAL TRICK ANY BETTER:

WATCH OUT! HE'S SWELLING TO GIGANTIC SIZE!

IT WOULD TAKE FAR MORE THAN SUCH PARLOR TRICKS OF THE SPIRIT WORLD TO IMPRESS THE SPECTRE.

FEAR NOT, HAWKMAN.

HOLD! SOMETHING IS HAPPENING! HE BEGINS TO--

--BURST ASUNDER!

--CHANGING ON THE INSTANT TO RAYS OF DARKNESS--

--WHICH BATHE THE GRIM JSAERS IN ALL THAT WENT TO MAKE UP THE SHADOW-FORM OF TAN KARKULL.

AS HE DOES IT SEEMS AS IF MYRIAD SMALLER SHADOWS STREAM FORTH FROM THE SCIENTIST'S EXPLODING FORM--

BUT THE MAN HIMSELF IS NO MORE.



WHAT WAS THAT? DOES ANYBODY ELSE STILL FEEL A TINGLING SENSATION--FROM THAT DARK LIGHT?

SURE DO! UH--BY THE WAY, I CALL MYSELF STARMAN. YOU GUYS DON'T KNOW ME, BUT--

OR FATE? YOU GOT ANY ANSWERS FOR US--ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED WHEN THE SPECTRE ZAPPED KARKULL?

LATER, FELLA



FATE--?

OH! H-HE'S COLLAPSING!

UNLESS I MISS MY GUESS, LOIS, HE'S BEEN THROUGH MORE OF A HELL TODAY THAN ANY OF US

UNNGHH--!

GEE--AND HOURMAN DOESN'T LOOK IN SUCH HOT SHAPE, EITHER.

HOW COME THERE'S NEVER A DOCTOR AROUND WHEN YOU NEED ONE?

PERHAPS-- I SHOULD --RESENT THAT, ATOM.

HE'S COMING AROUND. MY MEDICAL TRAINING STOPPED SHORT OF AN M.D....

BUT OFFHAND, I'D SAY HE SUFFERED AS MUCH FROM SOMETHING INSIDE HIMSELF AS BY ANYTHING KARKULL DID.

YOU ARE PERCEPTIVE... FOR ONE NOT INITIATED IN THE ARCAINE MYSTERIES.

IT WAS--THE TIME IMPRISONED WITHIN KARKULL

AS WE FOUGHT, HE SAID HE HAD "CAPTURED TIME" INSIDE HIS "SHADOW-FORM"--PLANNED TO USE IT TO AVENGE HIMSELF UPON AN AMERICA HE HATED

YET, EVEN I AM UNSURE--QUITE WHAT HE MEANT.

I KNOW... FOR MOMENTS AGO, I FELT YEARS, EVEN DECADES, WASH OVER ME AS WAVES LAP THE WAITING SHORE

HIS "SHADOW-FORM" STOLE TIME, SOMEHOW, FROM THE FUTURE LIVES OF RANDOM HUMAN BEINGS.

IAN KARKULL REACHED INTO THE FUTURE FOR KNOWLEDGE OF SOME KIND--COMING EVENTS PERHAPS, WHICH HE WISHED TO AFFECT, EVEN PREVENT--

--AND, BY SO DOING, TO HARM THIS NATION, BY WREAKING HAVOC UPON THE LAWS OF CAUSE-AND-EFFECT.

THE TIME HE HAD "CAPTURED" NOW RESIDES WITHIN EACH OF YOU MORTALS! I CAN SENSE AS MUCH.

H-HOW WILL IT AFFECT US? DO YOU KNOW?

EASY, GIRL? HE SAID THE TIME, OR WHATEVER IT WAS, CAME INTO US--NOT OUT OF US.

EASY YOURSELF, JOAN? REMEMBER, NOT EVERYBODY HAS A BOYFRIEND WHO TRAIPSES THROUGH THE FOURTH DIMENSION LIKE I DO.

JOAN GARRICK SPEAKS WISELY, MISS LANE. THE TIME-RAYS WHICH BATHED YOU ALL WILL, IF ANYTHING, PROLONG YOUR LIVES--

--OR AT THE VERY LEAST, GIVE YOU ADDED VITALITY FOR SO LONG AS YOU DO LIVE!

BORROWED TIME, HUM? LOOKS LIKE I PICKED THE ER, RIGHT TIME TO START A NEW CAREER AS A MASKED HERO.

HE CALLS THAT A MASK, I?



I THINK WE'D BETTER CHECK OUT HOURMAN FIRST; HE LOOKS PRETTY PALE.

I'LL--BE OKAY. IT'S JUST--THOSE BLASTED MIRACLO PILLS I TAKE--FOR MY EXTRA STRENGTH.

MAYBE IT'S TIME I DID--WHAT I'VE BEEN PROMISING MYSELF TO DO--FOR WEEKS.

WHAT'S THAT?

GUYS--I'M GOING TO HAVE TO TAKE A LEAVE OF ABSENCE FOR A WHILE, IF YOU DON'T MIND--TILL I FIGURE OUT A WAY TO AVOID MIRACLO'S SIDE EFFECTS.

LEAVE OF ABSENCE? THAT'S A REAL SHAME. STILL, IF YOU USAAP'S NEED A REPLACEMENT IN THE MEANTIME--

YOUR BRIEF REPUTATION PRECEDES YOU, STARMAN...YET SUCH MATTERS MUST AWAIT OUR REGULAR MEETING.

HOW'S ALL THIS SOUND TO OUR CHAIRMAN?

I'M AFRAID--THAT'LL HAVE TO BE SOMEONE ELSE FROM NOW ON.

HUH??

A YOUNGSTER DIED TODAY, HAWK. WOTAN CRUSHED THE LIFE OUT OF HIM WITH A TREE--LIKE YOU'D STEP ON A BUG--

--AND I COULDN'T DO A DAMN THING TO STOP IT!

SURE, I COULD SAY IT WAS BECAUSE MY RING HAS NO CONTROL OVER WOOD--BUT I CAN'T HELP THINKING--

IF I HADN'T BEEN SO FATIGUED FROM HANDLING BOTH USA BUSINESS AND MY OWN CASES, MAYBE I'D HAVE COME UP WITH A WAY TO SAVE HIM.

UNTIL I GET THAT SETTLED IN MY OWN MIND--WELL, I'LL STAY AN HONORARY MEMBER, BUT THAT'S ALL!

IT'S YOUR LIFE, LANTERN. JUST REMEMBER--NOBODY WINS ALL THE TIME.

DO WHAT YOU FEEL YOU MUST--BUT YOUR PLACE'LL BE HERE WAITING FOR YOU, IF AND WHEN YOU GET THINGS SORTED OUT.

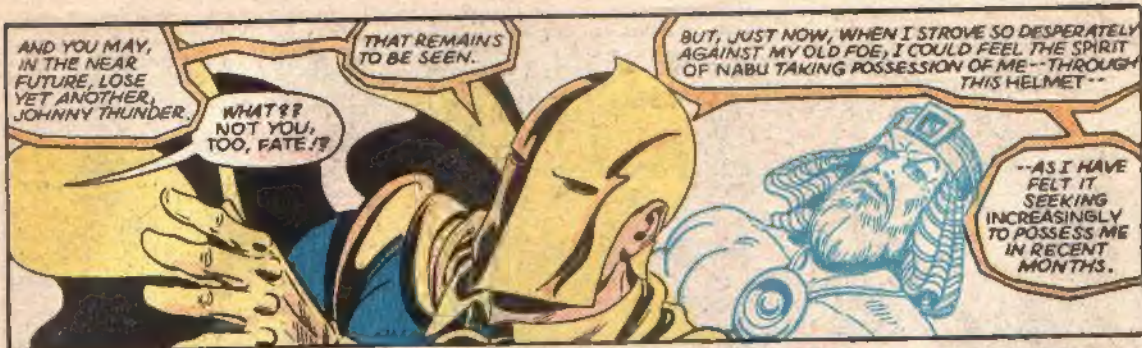
THANKS. THAT MEANS MORE TO ME THAN YOU COULD POSSIBLY KNOW...MY FRIEND.

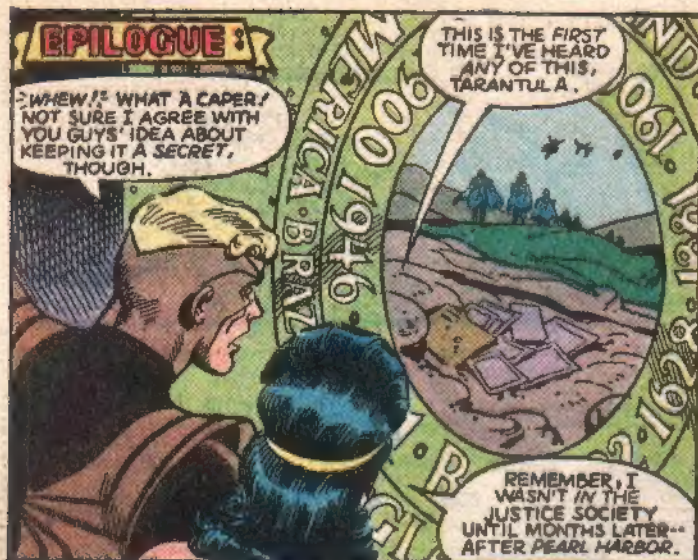
NOW, I'VE GOT TO GO BACK--FIND THAT CHILD'S PARENTS, AND DO WHAT LITTLE I CAN TO COMFORT THEM.

OUR / PRAYERS GO WITH YOU.

GOSH! WE'RE LOSIN' MEMBERS HAND OVER FIST TODAY, FELLAS!

CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.



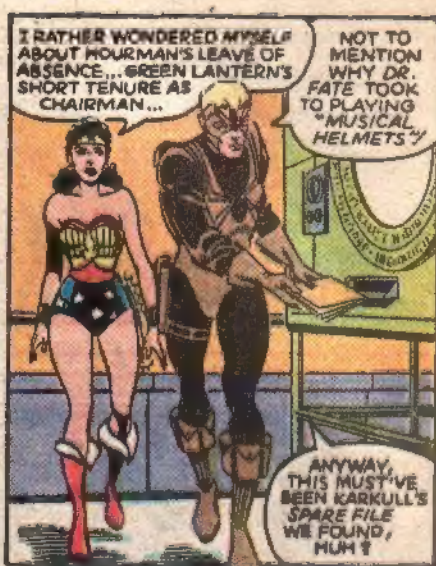


EPILOGUE:

WHEW! WHAT A CAPER! NOT SURE I AGREE WITH YOU GUYS' IDEA ABOUT KEEPING IT A SECRET, THOUGH.

THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE HEARD ANY OF THIS, TARANTULA.

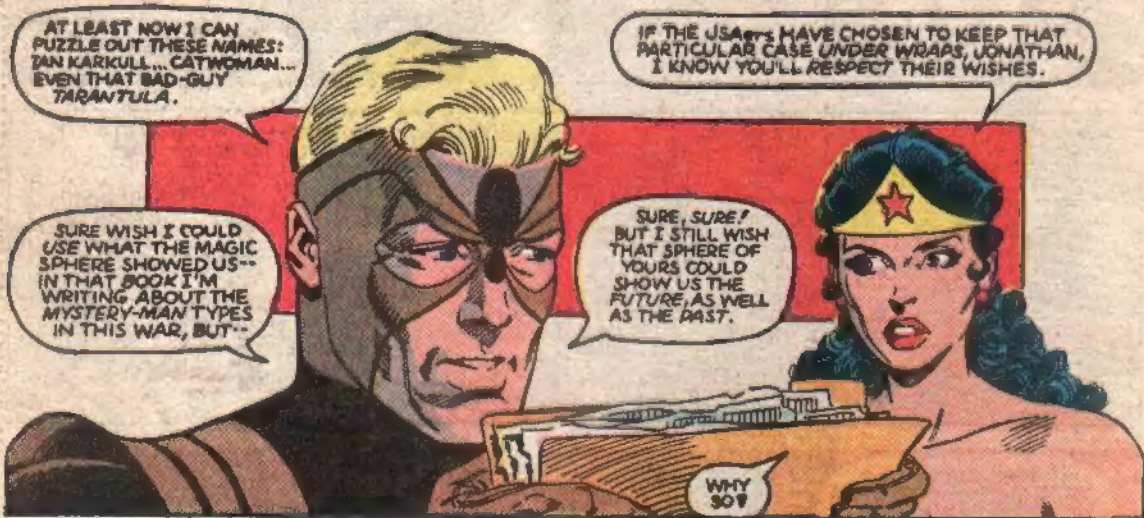
REMEMBER, I WASN'T IN THE JUSTICE SOCIETY UNTIL MONTHS LATER-- AFTER PEARL HARBOR.



I RATHER WONDERED MYSELF ABOUT HOURMAN'S LEAVE OF ABSENCE... GREEN LANTERN'S SHORT TENURE AS CHAIRMAN...

NOT TO MENTION WHY DR. FATE TOOK TO PLAYING "MUSICAL HELMETS."

ANYWAY, THIS MUST'VE BEEN KARKULL'S SPARE FILE WE FOUND, HUH?



AT LEAST NOW I CAN PUZZLE OUT THESE NAMES: DAN KARKULL... CATWOMAN... EVEN THAT BAD-GUY TARANTULA.

IF THE USA HAS CHOSEN TO KEEP THAT PARTICULAR CASE UNDER WRAPS, JONATHAN, I KNOW YOU'LL RESPECT THEIR WISHES.

SURE WISH I COULD USE WHAT THE MAGIC SPHERE SHOWED US-- IN THAT BOOK I'M WRITING ABOUT THE MYSTERY-MAN TYPES IN THIS WAR, BUT--

SURE, SURE! BUT I STILL WISH THAT SPHERE OF YOURS COULD SHOW US THE FUTURE, AS WELL AS THE PAST.

WHY NOT?



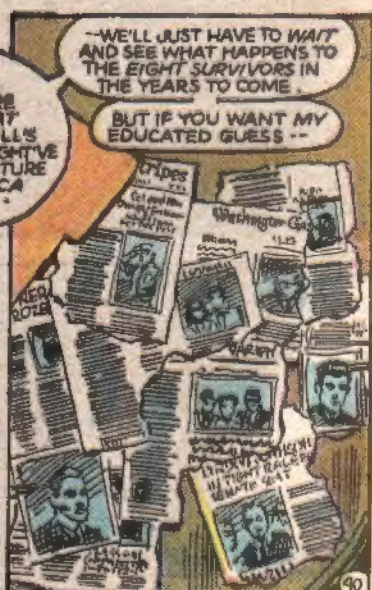
THEN I COULD LEARN WHAT KARKULL LEARNED IN HIS TIME-PROBING... WHY HE WENT AFTER NINE PEOPLE SHOWN IN THESE CLIPPINGS...

...EVEN IF HE ONLY MANAGED TO KILL OFF ONE OF 'EM, POOR KID.



OH, WELL... LIGHTS OUT AND ALL THAT.

SEEMS IF WE'RE EVER GONNA FIGURE OUT JUST WHAT EFFECT KARKULL'S LITTLE PLOT MIGHT'VE HAD ON THE FUTURE OF AN AMERICA HE HATED--



--WE'LL JUST HAVE TO WAIT AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS TO THE EIGHT SURVIVORS IN THE YEARS TO COME.

BUT IF YOU WANT MY EDUCATED GUESS--

--TAN KARMILL
DIDN'T KNOW
WHAT THE
HELL HE WAS
DOING!

Stripes

Col. and Mrs.
Dwight Eisenhower
Leave Ft. Lewis
For Texas Post



Washington Gaze
MISSOURI
SENATOR
ENTERS
ARKANSAS
ARMY-NAL
HOSD...

MICHIGAN SOLITQ
...de quibz anno dicitur eat
try ring annis tridier et spe
...annus animus et spe
...annus...

FORD &
BUCHAN OPEN
LAW OFFICES
HERE



GERALD M.
FORD
...he seemed naive
but, hunting bees
...seeing him at once
...his true nature
...the la demented set quae
...dier per se ipse optat
...propter and triter ubi et
...ment esse ipse et
...propter...



KENNEDY SIBLINGS RETURN
HYANNISPORT FROM SOUTH
AMERICAN SOCIETY



RICHARD M. NIXON
...he seemed naive
but, hunting bees
...seeing him at once
...his true nature
...the la demented set quae
...dier per se ipse optat
...propter and triter ubi et
...ment esse ipse et
...propter...



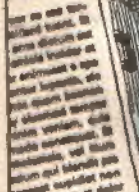
ROBT. CUMMINGS, ANN SHERIDAN
AND RONALD REAGAN STAG
"BOMB'S BOMB" SHOOT
WARNER

LYNDON JOHNSON
IN TIGHT RACE FOR
SENATE SEAT



CONGRESSMAN
...he seemed naive
but, hunting bees
...seeing him at once
...his true nature
...the la demented set quae
...dier per se ipse optat
...propter and triter ubi et
...ment esse ipse et
...propter...

NERA
ROZEN



...he seemed naive
but, hunting bees
...seeing him at once
...his true nature
...the la demented set quae
...dier per se ipse optat
...propter and triter ubi et
...ment esse ipse et
...propter...



JAMES EARL "JIMMY" CARTER
...he seemed naive
but, hunting bees
...seeing him at once
...his true nature
...the la demented set quae
...dier per se ipse optat
...propter and triter ubi et
...ment esse ipse et
...propter...

CLASS OF W1
GRADUATES FROM
PLAINS HIGH SCHOOL

